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The Mercury.

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Established June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, clear, weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farm and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

TROLLEY STRIKE POSSIBLE

Trouble is again brewing on the trolley line of the Bay State Street Railway Company, and a strike of motormen and conductors is regarded as a possibility. Meetings of the men were held on Thursday, and it was decided that they ought to have 75 cents an hour, the present rate being 50 1/2 cents. The management is not disposed to grant the increase asked, and probably not any increase, because of the lack of funds.

It is not known how far the men will go in their efforts to enforce their demands, but they are apparently very much dissatisfied. A strike may be called, and if so it would interfere very much with the business of the Company at the height of the summer season. If the strike comes it might affect the illuminating plant, which furnishes light and power for the whole city as well as for the operation of the trolley cars of both the Bay State and the Newport & Providence Railways. It is to be hoped that such a contingency may be avoided. The public might be able to get along for a time without the trolleys, but it would suffer much serious loss if the power plant should be shut down.

NURSES GRADUATE

Eleven members of the Class of 1920 of the Training School for Nurses of the Newport Hospital received their diplomas on Wednesday evening, when the customary exercises were held in the Nurses' Home on Broadway. The rooms were very attractively decorated for the occasion, and Hummel's Orchestra furnished music during the evening.

President William P. Buffum of the Newport Hospital presided and introduced Professor Frederick P. Gorham of Brown University, who delivered the principal address. Prayer was offered by Rev. John Howard Deming, and Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan rendered a number of vocal selections. Following the exercises informal dancing was enjoyed.

The members of the graduating class are as follows: Anne Hutton Ryder, Jane Stewart, Charlotte Marion Armstrong, Beatrice Catherine Eagles, Nellie Ford Turner, Kathleen Mackenzie, Louise Helen Archibald, Grace Gertrude Robbins, Augusta Ruete, Henrietta Bessitt, Elizabeth May Walsh.

Orders have been issued at the Naval Training Station for the apprentices to wear white uniforms while on shore leave in the city. This is to distinguish them from the blue-jackets of the regular navy, and is a return to the uniform formerly in vogue here.

No assignment has yet been made to the pastorate of the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church of this city to fill the vacancy caused by the transfer of Rev. H. H. Cooper to another field. An appointment to this church is expected in a few days.

Mr. James R. Loxah is recovering from an operation for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital. He was recently operated upon for another trouble and found it necessary afterward to have the appendix removed.

Two carloads of machinery have arrived for the local branch of the National Rubber Company which has been established in the Perry Mill building. It is expected that the factory will soon be in full operation.

City Treasurer John M. Taylor observed the seventy-ninth anniversary of his birth last Sunday.

A THAMES STREET FIRE.

A fire on the second floor of the building of the Newport Gas Light Company on Thames Street at the foot of Mary early Wednesday morning completely gutted the rooms occupied by the local Knights of Columbus and did considerable damage to the building, while the water necessary to extinguish the flames caused a large loss to the tenants on the street floor. For a time it looked like a serious conflagration and tenants in an adjoining building were ready to move, but the efforts of the firemen were sufficient to confine the damage to a portion of the building in which it originated.

It was a little after midnight that smoke was seen coming from the windows of the second story and an alarm was sounded from box 326, the private box on the Bijou Theatre. The smoke was heavy from the first and before the firemen arrived flames were pouring into the air, illuminating the sky for a considerable distance. It meant a hard fight to control the flames and hose lines were at once laid and all the water available was poured into the building. It was not long before the flames were beaten down, but after that the men had a hard fight in the smoke and in the dark to extinguish the last vestige of flame. It was about an hour before the recall sounded, and in that time the interior of the rooms was a complete wreck.

The fire apparently originated in the rear room of the Knights of Columbus quarters occupied as the billiard room, and is supposed to have been caused by a lighted cigarette. This room and its contents were entirely destroyed and the walls and woodwork considerably damaged. The flames spread to the rooms on the Thames Street front and poured out the front windows, but the heat was less intense there than in the rear. On the floor above there was considerable smoke damage.

The two stores on the ground floor of the north end of the building suffered greatly from water damage. They are both under the control of Mr. Harry Zeidman, one being occupied by him for his cigar business and the other by the Daylight Bakery, recently established, of which he is the manager. Much stock was ruined in both places, the goods being particularly susceptible to damage by water. It is a question as to whether his insurance will cover the loss. The losses in the other parts of the building were probably fully insured.

The Knights of Columbus had made plans to move into new quarters further down Thames Street by the end of the month, and will now have to purchase a complete new set of furnishings. Considerable repairs will have to be made to the building before it will be ready for occupancy by another tenant.

The sounding of the alarm from the centre of the business district and the brilliant illumination in the sky brought a large gathering of people to the scene, even in the middle of the night. There is no public fire alarm box between Market square and Long wharf, but the private box of the Bijou Theatre is located near the foot of Mary street, only a short distance from the Gas Building.

FIRE AT HERALD OFFICE.

A threatening fire in the basement of the Newport Herald building on Franklin street Wednesday morning was the cause of an alarm from box 41 and gave the firemen a rather disagreeable fight for a short time.

A bale of waste paper in the basement had caught fire from some unknown cause and as it blazed up set fire to the main gas pipe leading from the meter. This made much smoke and a considerable blaze, but the department was able to handle it in an expeditious manner. Water was withheld as far as possible in order not to damage the large newspaper press located nearby, and this escaped injury. The firemen were obliged to use gas masks to enter the cellar which was filled with smoke and gas, and they also suffered somewhat from escaping electric currents after the insulation burned off the wires. Altogether it was a very disagreeable job, and the task of cleaning up afterward was far from nice, but the management was glad to have escaped so easily.

Work on the remodeling of the second floor of the Liggett building on Thames street and Washington Square, is progressing well, and it is expected that the large restaurant will be ready for opening in a few weeks.

Miss Sarah A. Harvey is under treatment at the Newport Hospital and her condition is said to be serious.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Newport was blessed with good weather for the double holiday on Sunday and Monday, and although there was no particular program for a celebration in Newport, there was an immense crowd of strangers here, drawn by the natural advantages of Newport. For a large part of the two days, the roads leading into the city were literally black with automobiles, and in the middle of the day, the cars were parked on the roadway back of the Beach from the Middletown line to the foot of Bath road hill. The Beach had a large volume of business and everything was running in full blast. The restaurant had a liberal patronage, and all the attractions along the board walk did a big business. There were many bathers, the accommodations being taxed to the utmost.

In the city proper Independence Day was very quiet. There was no public celebration, even the customary band concerts and ringing of church bells being omitted. The sale of fireworks by license was limited to the most inoffensive articles and the prices were high, but some larger pieces were brought into the city from the outside, and in consequence a few accidents were reported. There were several still alarms during the day for minor fires caused by fireworks, and in the evening box 51 was sounded for a roof fire on lower Thames street. Damage in every instance was very slight.

Mary Sullivan, eight years old, living on Levin street, was taken to the Hospital suffering from serious burns as the result of her dress catching fire from sparklers. Frederick Schmidt, a young son of the late Adam Schmidt, was also taken to the Hospital in a serious condition as the result of striking bottom while diving in shallow water. He suffered serious injury to his spine. Minor burns were also treated at the Hospital and by local physicians.

The members of the Society of the Cincinnati in the State of Rhode Island had their usual busy day, including the annual business meeting in the morning, luncheon at Hill Top Inn at noon, and the public celebration of the day in the old State House in the afternoon. At the business session, the following officers were elected:

President—Charles Howland Russell, New York.
Vice President—Charles Warren Lippitt, Providence.
Secretary—Edward Aborn Greene, Providence.

Assistant Secretary—George Thurston Spicer, Providence.
Treasurer—Thomas Arnold Pierce, East Greenwich.

Assistant Treasurer—Thomas Gardner Stevens Turner, Providence.
Chaplain—Rev. Sidney Catlin Patridge, bishop of Western Missouri. The Society marched from the old State House to Hill Top Inn, escorted by members of the Newport Artillery in the showy Colonial uniforms, headed by life and drum. Admiral Sims was the guest of honor at the luncheon.

In the afternoon, the customary program of exercises was given in the Senate Chamber of the old State House, the principal address being an able paper prepared by ex-Governor Charles Warren Lippitt and read by Rev. William Brenton Greene, D. D. A guard of honor was maintained on the State House steps during the exercises. The customary dinner in the evening was omitted this year.

County Agent Sumner D. Hollis has tendered his resignation to the Newport County Farm Bureau and will leave on September 1 to assume the management of a large farm. He will be greatly missed in the local field, where his efforts have been of great value to the farmers and gardeners. Mr. Hollis has been in Newport for about two years.

Work on the Kay street pavement has so far progressed that it is hoped to open the first section to travel within a few days. It will be a vast improvement when completed, even though the work affords a little temporary inconvenience to the neighborhood.

The international races for the America's cup, between the Shamrock IV and the Resolute will begin next Thursday over the Sandy Hook course. A large number of Newport yachtsmen and summer cottagers will go down to see the races.

July thus far has given us some delightful weather, although it has not been as hot as is desirable to create business for a summer resort. A few moderate showers have kept the ground in good condition.

No more holidays until Labor Day.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

At the monthly session of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening, bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations, and then the members of the board had a tedious task drawing names of men to serve as jurors during the year as needed. The names drawn totalled 369, and it took about two hours to draw the slips and make the proper entries.

At the weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening it was decided to call a meeting of the representative council for Friday evening, July 16, for the purpose of authorizing the issuance of another \$80,000 in improvement bonds.

There was a dead-lock over the long-deferred petition of J. L. Lack & Son for a gasoline sales device on the sidewalk on the west side of Broadway. The recommendation of the chief of the fire department and the street commissioner was for an arm over the sidewalk, but some of the members opposed this and favored a pump on the edge of the sidewalk. On the petition for an arm the vote resulted in a dead-lock, three to three.

The other business was mostly routine, many licenses of various kinds being granted.

AVENUE STORE ENTERED

Thanks to the alertness of the local police, a valuable stock of goods removed from the Bellevue avenue branch of Brooks Bros. New York store have been recovered and the men who are charged with taking the goods are being held to await the action of the grand jury. The arrests were made and the goods recovered within a few hours after the break had been reported.

Monday morning a report was made to the police that the store had been broken into during the night and goods valued at considerably in excess of \$1,000 had been removed. A detail of police was sent to the scene, and found evidence that men in the uniform of Marines had been in the store. Later in the day, a Marine was seen passing up the Government Landing carrying two new grips, and it was deemed advisable to investigate. He was interrogated by the police and his grips were found to contain articles stolen from the store. His companion was later gathered in and all of the stolen articles were recovered.

ELKS COMING HERE

The annual outing of Providence Lodge, No. 14, of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks will be held at Newport Beach Thursday, August 19. Ladies will be invited on the outing this year for the first time. About 1200 are expected to attend, more than 350 ladies having already signed up.

There will be games, bathing, dancing and many kinds of amusement. The steamer Elberon has been chartered for the occasion and those who cannot be accommodated on that boat will go on the New Shoreham or the Mount Hope. A shore dinner will be served at 1.30 p. m. by Daniel J. McGowan. The ladies will enjoy automobile rides and will be entertained at the home of Governor and Mrs. Reckman. Members of Providence Lodge will be cared for at the new Newport Lodge, formerly the Countess Leary villa.

Newport takes very kindly to the nomination of Harding and Coolidge, and will undoubtedly give that ticket a large majority in November. The people of this city have very little love for Roosevelt or his boss, Joseph Daniels. When the new Administration comes in it is hoped and expected that the new men will be more friendly to Newport.

The Rhode Island delegation to San Francisco got on the band wagon at last. After voting in a scattering manner all through the Convention, all but one voted for Gov. Cox on the final ballot. The Newport delegate, ex-Senator P. J. Murphy, was an original Cox man and was much delighted at the final success of his candidate.

Mrs. Charles L. F. Robinson, who has recently returned from France, where she made an inspection of war cemeteries where American soldiers are buried, gave an interesting talk before the Newport Chapter of the Red Cross at the annual meeting on Friday afternoon.

Block Island had seven clear days, ten partly cloudy and thirteen cloudy days last month. The highest temperature for the month was 78 degrees on the fifteenth and the lowest forty-eight degrees on the tenth.

AMERICA'S OLDEST PAPER

It is the New Hampshire Gazette, Leonard Harriman Claims

Warner, N. H.—To the Weekly Star: I claim that the oldest periodical in the United States is the New Hampshire Gazette, published weekly at Portsmouth and founded in 1756, the next in age being the weekly Mercury published at Newport, Rhode Island, and founded in 1758.

Benjamin Franklin did not found the Saturday Evening Post or any other paper in 1728. The Pennsylvania Gazette was founded in 1728 by Samuel Keimer, who did not make a financial success of it and sold it to Franklin. It was first called "The Universal Instructor in All Arts and Sciences and Pennsylvania Gazette." In his autobiography, Franklin says of Keimer and the Gazette: "He began his paper, however, and after carrying it on three-quarters of a year with at most ninety subscribers, he offered it to me for a trifle; and I, having been ready for some time to go on with it, took it in hand directly; and it proved in a few years extremely profitable to me."

Samuel Atkinson and Charles Alexander combined the subscription lists of the Pennsylvania Gazette and the Bee and issued the first number of the Saturday Evening Post on August 4, 1821, and the Gazette and the Bee went out of existence forever. Thomas Cottrell Clark was the first editor of the Post. All old newspaper directories give 1821 as the year the Post was established.

Leonard Harriman.

The trouble with the above is the fact that the New Hampshire Gazette of 1756 died a natural death many years ago. Later another party started a paper in the same locality and named it the Gazette.

The Newport Mercury antedates the present Gazette by many years.

A number of applications for appointment to the permanent fire department have been received, and the applicants have been given their physical and mental examinations this week.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Edith Gifford Arnold daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Arnold, and Mr. Gerald Arlington Poole, of Dallas, Texas.

The Coast Artillery Companies of the Rhode Island National Guard will come to the forts at the entrance of Narragansett Bay next Sunday for a two weeks' tour of duty.

There was a large attendance at the weekly drill of naval apprentices at the Training Station on Wednesday. Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney took the review.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Death of Mr. Edward P. Sisson.

Mr. Edward P. Sisson, son of the late William and Mary Sisson, died at his home on Gypsum lane after a long illness. He was born on the same farm on which he has spent his entire life, but had his house on the Portsmouth side of the farm, having been born in Middletown. He is survived by a widow, formerly Miss Abbie Fisher of Providence; two brothers, Elbert and George Sisson, who live near, and a sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Burtlett, of New York.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club held a moonlight party at Third Beach recently. Stories were told and routine business was discussed. A lunch of sandwiches, cake, fruit, punch and peanuts was served. The committee in charge was Miss Edith L. Wyatt and Messrs. Lawrence S. Peckham and G. Francis Peabody.

Miss Edna L. Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julian S. Peckham, is ill with the measles at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin P. Smith, where she had gone for a visit.

The Oliphant Reading Club held its annual picnic at the Social Studio at Bristol Ferry on Friday.

Mrs. Elisha Clarke Peckham has as guests for the summer her daughter, Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham, principal of the Little Compton grammar school, another daughter, Mrs. Farnum Conger of Worcester, and a grandson, Dr. Joseph Farnum, and Mrs. Farnum and family of Providence.

The P. M. Club was entertained at a whist at the home of Mrs. Philip L. Wilbur on Thursday afternoon, to which the public were invited. The proceeds will be used for work among the needy.

Mr. Harold Dillon is at home again after an illness of several weeks at the Newport Hospital.

Mrs. Charles L. Adams and five children of Alexandria, Va., are spending the summer with her mother Mrs. Kate Wilson. Mr. Adams is at their home in Virginia, where he holds the position of chief clerk in the navy yard.

The monthly meeting of the Aquidneck Grange, which was to have been held on Thursday evening, has been postponed until July 22. The male members have been rehearsing for the presentation of the minstrel show which they gave at the town hall in May. This was repeated in Little Compton on Friday evening, for the benefit of the two lodges. A number

of people from this town attended the performance, making the trip in a large truck.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham have as guests their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Goodchild and child, Clarke Goodchild, of Springfield, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John Penbody have had as guests their grandson, Master Foster Ellwood Chase of Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldren entertained a party of friends at their cottage at Third Beach on the holidays.

A number of persons gave picnics at Sachuest Beach on the Fourth of July. Among the number were those of Mr. and Mrs. John Molden and Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Peckham. About 30 persons were in attendance. Supper was served, consisting of chowder and coffee, both of which were cooked over the fire which was built upon the shore. A base ball game was played, the captains being Messrs. Floyd Austin and Lloyd Peckham. It was a tie game.

The date of the lawn party of the Methodist Episcopal Church has been set for July 15, at the church grounds.

Mrs. Nathaniel Champin, Jr., is ill at her home on Forest avenue.

Mr. Joseph D. Chase spent the week-end and holiday with Mrs. Chase and their family in New Bedford, where they are spending a vacation.

Miss Anna Katzenmeier and David Katzenmeier are spending some time in New Jersey with relatives.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

"A Poor Married Man" Given at Fair Hall Theatre.

The comedy entitled "A Poor Married Man" was given at Fair Hall Theatre on Wednesday evening by members of Nonquit Grange of Tiverton. The proceeds are to be divided between that Grange and the Portsmouth Post, No. 18, American Legion.

The comedy was under the direction of Mr. Ward Elliott, as chairman of the entertainment committee. Mr. Ernest Cross sold tickets, Mr. Gould Anthony collected them.

The scene was the apartment of Professor John B. Wise in a college town in the Middle West. The professor (Mr. Alton Barker of Tiverton) returns to his bungalow accompanied by his bride (Mrs. Clara Manchester), and mother-in-law, Mrs. Iona Ford (Mrs. George Potter). They were met by the colored butler, Jupiter Jackson (Mr. Lester Cory), and a reporter for the college paper (Mrs. Elmer Peckham). A former lover, Billy Blake (Mr. Asa Hathaway) of the bride Zoie, appears to complicate matters. Dr. Matthew Graham (Henry Durfee) comes to place his daughter, June Graham (Mrs. Alton Barker) in the college, she falls desperately in love with the professor, who reciprocates her affection. The bride and her mother go to Reno accompanied by Soerates, the dog. The last act is two years later, in the same place, with the professor and June happily married and the love affairs of the other couples become untangled.

Miss Marjorie furnished music and Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman gave a monologue.

Ice cream and fancy crackers were on sale during the intermission, and was in charge of Mr. Raymond Usher, assisted by Mr. Isaac Chase, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. James Austin Peckham of Weymouth, Mass., spent the week as guests of Mr. Peckham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Anthony gave a family clambake at their home on Park avenue on Monday, to about fifty relatives and friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Berton W. Storrs have as guest, Miss Tucker of Herkimer, N. Y.

The scholars of the Union Sunday School gave a Children's Day concert at the Union Church on Sunday evening. An interesting program was given, of recitations and singing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Lawton of Westfield arrived on Saturday at the home of Mrs. Lawton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Brayton. Mr. Lawton returned to his home after spending a few days here. Mrs. Lawton and the two children will stay for a fortnight visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur O. Smith have as guests Mr. and Mrs. William Ogden of Glendale.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Tallman have returned from Hartford, Conn., where they have been guests of their son, Mr. Norman Tallman.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner P. Lawton have been guests of Mr. Lawton's mother, Mrs. Letitia Lawton.

The Wayside Garden, which was run successfully last year by Mr. Charles Boyd and his sister, Miss Katherine Boyd, at the corner of Cossy Corner, is about to open again. An added attraction will be the tea garden.

Miss Trux has opened a tea room in the Ayler Homestead at Cossy Corner, and it is to be known as the Sakawain Tea Room.

While coming from Newport on Tuesday afternoon, Mr. Jethro J. Peckham stopped his truck near the Weaver Manor, and got out to speak to some one beside the car track. A few minutes later a Ford truck, belonging to the Bay State Street Railway came along and crashed into Mr. Peckham's truck. The Bay State truck was turned over and the men thrown out. No one was seriously damaged, but one man had a badly bruised and cut hand. Mr. Peckham's machine had a tire ripped open, an axle bent and mud guard badly bent.

The MYSTERY of HARTLEY HOUSE

by Clifford S. Raymond
Illustrated by Irwin Myer Copyright by George H. Doran Co.

CHAPTER XIV.

Dr. Brownell came in the morning and found Mr. Sidney, as was expected, in extreme exhaustion. I explained that our patient had been, as usual, the night prior to his alarming collapse, very animated and that after midnight he had stolen out of the house for a walk about the grounds, had encountered a convict escaped from the penitentiary and had come back in great excitement.

Restoratives were given Mr. Sidney, but Dr. Brownell said he responded with more difficulty and more slowly than in other occasions. For several days he lay quite passive, as nearly inanimate as a living person could be. His inanimate features, as he lay unconscious, were set; and the expression, it seemed to me, was one of hate, indomitable, steady, enduring hate.

Dr. Brownell came once every three days for two weeks, during which time Mr. Sidney's recovery was painfully slow. His mind cleared and became active long before any strength came back to his body. As soon as his mind did clear, he was, in disposition, his former self. I thought that if such a thing were possible in so gentle a man, he was even gentler than ordinary. I am not exaggerating when I say that the gentleness of the man was scrupulous.

I thought I saw a change of mood in him. There was, if I was right, a less insistent claim upon life. There was a yielding, an appearance of physical and spiritual acceptance of the law of three score and ten. If I were not deceived by little and impressive signs I noted, Mr. Sidney was substituting complacently the will to die for the will to live which had been in him conspicuously indomitable.

On Dr. Brownell's last visit, he confirmed what was in truth a fear. "Has Mr. Sidney, to your knowledge," he asked, "recently found a supreme satisfaction in any event?"

"None that I know of," I said. "Why?"

"He's changing. He is different now from anything I ever knew him to be. I always have believed that his case was out of our province, and that life and death, for him, depended upon resolve, and that the resolve had a purpose. You have not found things wholly normal here, have you?"

"No, I haven't."

"There is something here," said Dr. Brownell. "I don't know what it is. You don't know what it is, but depend on it, something of importance to Sidney has happened. It may not have satisfied his life's resolve, but I think it has. For the present, he does not need me—possibly never again."

Jed observed the change in Mr. Sidney. Afterward I knew that he was a much more acute observer than I, for the good enough reason that his observation had a background of knowledge which I lacked. There was, no doubt directly as the consequence of this, an unbelievable change in Jed. He was very fond of Mr. Sidney. In our unhappy experiences with him, we had overlooked this fact and had failed to use it as we could have. His affection for Mr. Sidney was the one thing greater than his capriciousness and self-love, with their attendant train of malevolence, violence, surliness, brutality and treachery.

He was convinced that Mr. Sidney was about to die, and that thought affected him tremendously. He became gentle; he abandoned his rasping manner—which, indeed, he never had carried into Mr. Sidney's room, but which was an intermittent provocation elsewhere. He was more than ever with Mr. Sidney, and each evening, after the others had gone, they had a bottle of wine which Jed drank; but he did not go singing down the halls afterward. He was quiet and considerate, courteous to Mrs. Sidney and thoroughly friendly to me.

October went and the brown month of November took even the white-oak leaves, and the woods stood in monochrome. Isobel and I rode every morning, and just before the early snow we usually took a short walk, to rustle the brown leaves underfoot and enjoy the sweetness of crisp air filled with the odors of a seemingly decay underfoot. Soon after sunset we were in Mr. Sidney's room. He greatly enjoyed to have the family about him, not engaged in entertaining him or waiting on him, but occupied in any amusement or work that could be undertaken by his fire.

Jed had a cot moved in and spent the night with him. He did not want the nurses to have this office, and as he was perfectly competent, I consented.

It was an intensely happy and intensely unhappy experience for me. Mr. Sidney, I was convinced, would not live to the hepatic season. Isobel had permitted him to follow the changing seasons from spring to winter by bringing him flowers, and his delight at seeing the first hepatica had been as great as hers in bringing it to him.

unkindly.

In the afternoon Morgan of the Metropolitan agency came, driving with difficulty through the drifted banks of snow in the roads, to see me again. I was full of apprehension as I told Jed to show him in. His mood was different from what it had been before, when he almost raged out of the house. It seemed to me everybody's mood was changing.

Nevertheless a child's fancy came into my mind. Outside was the storm through which traveled fierce animals of northern forest, and here, out of the storm, came the werewolf.

"Doctor," said Morgan, "we have done a great deal of work since I saw you. I told you we would, because the case interested me. We have traced Mr. Sidney through every known operation and act—so long as we can find him as Mr. Sidney. Every act is honorable; many of them are acts of astonishing clarity and kindness. That is so far as Mr. Sidney exists."

He paused and looked at me as if to see whether he was reaching any hidden spring which if touched and sprung would open the secret. He did not believe I was truthful.

"Mr. Sidney's life is open, honorable and full of nothing but good for fifty years back," Morgan continued. "We have investigated very thoroughly. But fifty years back, Mr. Sidney disappears, evaporates. There is no Mr. Sidney that can be found. We find a young man of twenty, and nothing back of him. There we stop. It is a blind alley. You come to nothing but a wall. That stopped investigation."

"Now, I go to good den by his inspiration—call it intuition, guessing, inspiration. It is not good detective method. I don't claim it's good detective work. I never work on a hunch and neglect a rational method, but frequently when I do work on a bit of guessing we get results."

"I've been working, around here, on a guess that was so wild when it first started that it seemed too preposterous even for me. I'll tell you that we are not investigating Mr. Sidney any more. We are looking for another person, and I believe we are going to find him. Then we are going to find some one else. Doctor, I tell you, if you don't know it, as you say, it is the strangest case I ever have known. It is one of hate. Mind, I'm only guessing."

That touch was so impressive that I betrayed an emotion. He saw it.

"I had you there," he said.

"Mr. Morgan," I said, "you will not believe me, and for that reason it is useless for me to say and keep on saying that I know of nothing here I could help you out. You suggested something to me just now, and you saw that you had done so. But that was because of a coincidence immaterial to what you call a case."

"Very well," said Morgan. "I did not expect to get ahead by coming here, but I want to be fair and reasonable. You do not know anything, but I am not allowed to talk to any one who might know."

"You have talked to Jed," I said. "You cannot reasonably expect to be allowed to annoy the ladies of the house or to flatter the servants. Mr. Sidney is very ill, and very weak. Even you would refrain from introducing your case to him if you saw him. If we seem to avoid your inquiries, it is unfortunate. We have nothing to avoid."

"I follow my hunch," said Morgan, getting to his feet. "If I am right, something will be revealed that even I could not compromise. I am afraid you must prepare yourself for some publicity."

"I have told you before that you must select your own course," I replied, and Morgan took his leave, driving away through the snow.

We had our Christmas eve in Mr. Sidney's room. He was very feeble physically and could be raised on pillows in bed but nothing more. But he was the spirit of joviality. He had Jed sit in a great armchair by his bed, and early in the evening he had a bottle of claret opened for him. Nothing would do but Mrs. Sidney and Isobel should have a bottle of Madeira, and I had a whisky toddy. A great punch-bowl was brought in, and Jed mixed gallons of liquor and many spices in it.

Four of the men servants came in with a great log for the fire, and had large cups of punch before they went out. Mr. Sidney evidently was determined to corrupt the whole household.

I'll never be able to give an adequate idea of the joviality of that Christmas eve in the sick-room. Mr. Sidney and Jed had conspired for some months to make a festival.

Our dinner, served in Mr. Sidney's room, brought a boar's head, carried by a laughing maid. Wine was sent to the servants. Isobel found a pearl necklace in what had seemed to be a baked sweet potato. I found a gold watch in a box under a few leaves of lettuce. Mrs. Sidney found merely a note in a bunch of violets which was given her with ceremony.

She read it with difficulty to remain wholly composed. She arose and went to her husband, taking one of his hands and putting an arm about his shoulders. Then she kissed him and stood a moment before the fire before she trusted herself to come back to the table.

When the dinner was done and the

covers were removed, more wine was brought in. A large Christmas tree was lighted, and all the servants were called. Each found a valuable present in the tree; each had punch from the great bowl, and each, coming to shake Mr. Sidney's hand, was given by Jed an envelope which, I learned afterward, contained a hundred-dollar bill.

There was no constraint and no awkwardness such as might mark such proceedings; the people of the house knew Mr. Sidney too well. One of the maids kissed him, and then we had them all doing it.

I was fearful that the excitement would injure him, but he was placid, smiling and happy. When we were alone, we sat an hour by the fire, and then I dismissed every one peremptorily.

Jed, who had been about his duties, returned. The fire was tended. Another bottle of wine was ordered. I had my last look at Mr. Sidney alive as I stood by the door giving Jed his final instructions for the night. Jed sat in the armchair. All the lights except one by Jed's chair had been extinguished. The Persian cat was stretched by Mr. Sidney's side. The canaries were asleep perched on the head of his bed. The fire was glowing.

"Good night, Mr. Sidney," I said. "Good night, Jed. A pleasant evening."

"Good night, doctor," said Mr. Sidney. "Just a minute, boy. Come here." He reached at his hand.

"Good-bye," he said.

CHAPTER XV.

Mr. Sidney died between three and four o'clock Christmas morning. He passed so easily that Jed, sleeping in the lounge-chair beside him, did not know that death had gone through the chamber until an hour after the event. Jed awakened me. In the case of such an expected happening as this, the perceptions start slowly. The fact that the benignity which so imperceptibly had dominated the house had ceased to exist took hours to assert itself.

Jed was composed when he awoke me. Later, when the sun came up to make radiant all the white witchery the storm left, his sense of loss began to assert itself, and acute as was the grief in the house, none was deeper seated or more profound than that of the rascally old servant.

Mrs. Sidney accepted the event with a serenity which I discovered afterward was born of a long-fixed resolution. For years her life had been a denial of her moral instincts—happy, in spite of that, because of her great devotion to the wonderful man she loved. The chapters which he dominated in her book were ended. With tenderness she laid them aside.

Isobel did not permit herself indulgence in any weakness. What had happened was written in the contract of life. In later full knowledge of Isobel, I never ceased to admire the wonderful acceptivity with which she met her trials. Nothing came to her with catastrophic shock. She had really within her vision, and she perceived.

For myself I saw the end of a mode of life which, even when unhappy, had been ecstatically so. My reason for being in Hartley house lay dead in bed.

I should look back, I knew, many times, as a struggling practitioner, possibly in poorer districts of the city, possibly in a small town, to the strange but beautiful time when I was at Hartley. This experience would be only an episode, reminding as the memory of a time when my life halted for a wonderful moment, satisfying, rich and joyful, and—having had this moment—went on in the drab fashion ordained for it. An occasional kindly letter from Mrs. Sidney, or possibly from Isobel, might quicken the memory, but I and this period would fade from their lives as it never could from mine. I should be packing a pill-case on late and unprofitable rounds in that soul-destroying routine with its ceaseless invasion of the intimate personal economies of uninteresting people, abnormally egotistic in the pain of a small or large disorder—the cheerless life of a small physician, serving his useful purpose. I have no doubt, but how little serving his own!

We got through Christmas day in a dazed fashion. The necessary offices for the dead compelled a routine which relieved the tension, although they contributed a dulled terror to the day—those terrible, exacting practical details with which some one in the bereaved family must occupy himself. Mortuary details are loathsome to the pessimist. I know no more comic figure than an undertaker, no more gigantic shaft of human egotism than a tomb-stone.

Mr. Sidney, we found, had left brief but explicit directions for his burial. This, in the case of a man with life so well conceived, was strange, but his wishes, as we found them, were simple and startling. He was to be buried by the river, close to the pool which had been invested with the added charm of a ghost-story. His grave was to be marked by an unostentatious stone. The inscription was to be as he directed in a note in a sealed enclosure to be opened at the time Mrs. Sidney thought appropriate.

It might be, he had written, that Mrs. Sidney would not want the stone erected during her life. Her wishes were to be consulted. When the grave was marked, if it ever was, the inscription was to be as he directed. Mrs. Sidney, acquainted with the terms of this extraordinary mortuary note, said that it was her wish to have the sealed envelope opened immediately and its instructions carried out.

Christmas night had set in, and the place was a fairland of glistening white. Far-off church-bells sounded faintly across the snow. In the increasing cold, following the abatement of the storm, timbers in the old house creaked and snapped, and when one of the people of the house, on an outdoor chore, passed within earshot, the sound of footsteps was audible and the crisp crunching which, even as does a high wind, emphasizes the comfort of a secure and warm shelter.

I was in the office when Mrs. Sidney's instructions to open the sealed enclosure were received.

I proceeded to do so. There was a brief note, as follows:

I desire the marking on my gravestone, when it is put up, to read:
ARTHUR DOBSON
Born May 22, 1859
Died May 22, 1920

I was holding that document, staring at it, and grasping for elusive threads of perception, when Jed came in. He carried a manuscript in his hand.

Jed drew a chair up to the fire by my side. It was with a strange feeling of relief that I accepted the significance of the manuscript he carried.

"I'm a strange man, doctor," he said by way of beginning. "You'd never understand me. I'm a strange man and I do strange things. I'm going to do one now. I've seemed conscienceless, haven't I?"

"I've never tried to conceal my opinion of you," I said.

"No, you haven't. I like a candid man. That's why I've always liked you, although I can't say much for your intelligence. But you're honest. I'm not honest, but I'm intelligent. I've looked at my life as something to make the best of, and I haven't been foolish about scruples."

"I've managed my chances, and I have not allowed sentimentalism to stop me when something real was to be gained. It's a real world, not a fanciful one. That's the way I think."

"Half the people would be swinging on gallows," I suggested. "If your admirable ideas prevailed generally."

"That's copy-book stuff that's so irritating," he said. "The only thing extraordinary about me is my candor. My ideas do prevail, but the people who adopt them have less frankness. But what I want to say is that I'm going to do a strange thing. You'll probably think it an act of contrition. It isn't at all, but you'll think it so. However, that's unimportant."

"You may not know it, but I was very fond of Mr. Sidney. He was the best friend I ever had or ever shall have."

"Now, I have guarded against acting impulsively or sentimentally. I know I am in an acutely emotional condition. I have guarded against that. I am still considering the world as a real world and myself as a real creature in it. And here's the way I figure it. Mr. Sidney's death has taught me that materialism is not enough. It is necessary, but there is something else. I've got to find another something else. That's more important than any money or comforts—physical—that I can find."

"Where is this something else to be found again if not right here in this family? I have determined to remain in your service after you marry Miss Sidney, and to take care of you and her and Mrs. Sidney. I couldn't leave. The roots are too deep. I could be cut down but not dug up. I'm too old. So as a real creature in a real world I count my real good, now as always, and I hope I do not seem to you to be acting sentimentally."

"You seem to me to be wholly crazy," I said. "When you speak of Miss Sidney's marriage to me, you are not only



"I Think You Should Read It, John," She Said.

ironic; you are cruel. I should think that this particular day might make you at least considerate."

"You're the blindest man I ever knew," said Jed. "But I'm not dealing with what you think but with what I know. I told you once your engagement was an unreal thing and that I did not consider it at all. Later I took that back. Now I can tell you that it is a very real thing, but it is different now with me. I have suffered a shock. Something's the matter with my world. It is not so bold or confident."

"What I'm getting at is this," he held up the manuscript. "This is Mr. Sidney's diary. I have talked to Mrs. Sidney. She thinks, as I think, that you should read it. You'll probably want to confirm what I say. You'll have to ask Mrs. Sidney. I know you are itching to read it. I also know that if one of your scruples intervened, you'd let your itch go unscratch-ed. But this is what I came in for, and here's the manuscript."

"You understand that in giving it to you I surrender unconditionally. I know it, but I want friends. The only one I had is dead; I must make other ones."

The extraordinary fellow shook my hand, left the manuscript in my lap and went out, a more pathetic figure of sorrow than I ever expected to see in Jed.

I went at once to Mrs. Sidney. Jed, I said, had left the diary with me. Would it serve any useful purpose for me to read it, or should it not go directly to the fire?

"I think you should read it, John," he said. "I told Jed so. He is very shrewd. His judgment and mine in this case agree."

I went back to the office, put a log

on the fire and sat down to read the diary.

CHAPTER XVI.

I shall not pretend to give more than an idea of the manuscript I read there by the fire that night. It was narrative and reflection and contained the story of the life of Arthur Dobson, known to me heretofore as Mr. Sidney. I shall give extracts from it:

"A family is an odious imposition of cruel conventionalities upon individuals who, accepting conventions, however odious and cruel, are helpless. The bond of blood is one no individual (individuals being rationalistic) tolerates, even recognizes, but it is imposed upon human beings, who find that the most antagonistic natures must reconcile themselves to an arbitrary rule of life which can come only to hideousness."

"There were in our family two children, my brother Richard and myself. Our parents were the ordinary folk who marry and have a family. My father was an uncommunicative man, whether from a habit of silence or a lack of anything to say, I do not know."

"My mother, as I recall her, was gentle but, I imagine, futile. I think if she had had a chance of establishing a personality my silent, glum father had destroyed it."

"Richard was my elder by two years. My father was wealthy, very wealthy, and Richard and I were not disciplined as to money. My father was not parsimonious, but I never knew a man who obtained so little good of his money. He had no social instincts; he had no jealousy."

"He liked occasional ostentation—a petty form of vanity and egotism. I regarded him, or my memory of him, as wholly defensible—a sentiment which will offend the sentimentally conventional, or the conventionally sentimental. I know he was the last man I would have chosen as a father."

"But this scheme of life had this in it that brought disaster to his sons—a laxness of any discipline related to their spiritual and mental development. When we were corrected or punished it was for conduct which affected his comfort or dignity, never for a thing which affected the development of our character."

"We had abundant money to spend. It was a part of our father's egotism that we should be young swells, and we were early in disorderly ways. Richard had a genius for cruelty. A normal boy is likely to be thoughtless, but Richard was inventive in his cruelties. It was brutal. He liked to tear things to pieces slowly, a fly if it was all he could catch—a grasshopper, a field mouse. I had a faithful little dog which Richard stalked out in the ground and killed by vivisection. I saw the little animal when it was breathing its last with its bowels exposed and its lungs laid bare."

"Richard destroyed birds' nests for pleasure. He liked to cut a leg off a hen and see it stagger about vainly trying to walk. He maimed dogs. He tortured cattle and horses. He killed a fine carriage horse by driving it to death purposely to see how long it would live under the treatment he gave it."

"I doubt that I was a more lovable child, but at least I did not have the attribute of cruelty. I was not only younger but I was weaker physically. I was sensitive to a degree which made me an extraordinary victim to Richard when he cared to express his fiendishness to or upon me."

"We were getting into late childhood—I should say that I was about fourteen—when Richard began to use his inventiveness in cruelty upon me directly. As soon as he had a taste of the delight which came from tormenting me I had no further peace."

"I remember with a still agonized vividness my experience in finding a snake in my bed. He had put it there. He used his superior strength to torture me physically. He dominated me spiritually. He made life a hell, such a hell as life can be made only for a child by mistreatment, when reality has not starkly asserted itself, when proportions are not established and when illusions can be kindly or hideous."

"Richard and I grew up in this fashion. In terror of him and his malevolence. When I was fifteen mother died. She had been an unassertive mother. Circumstances and conditions were beyond her strength of mind or body, but she had been a friend, and I missed her cruelty. It was really a terrible loss at a time when I much needed a friend."

"As we grew older Richard's diabolical habits became only shrewder, not less assertive. He contrived the most ingenious schemes for my torment. He humiliated me whenever possible before other boys and, better for his purpose, before girls."

"His father put us out to school together, and this suited Richard's purpose admirably. How I hated this thing that bore my name and my blood! It became an indomitable hate. It exists to this day. No human being ever was so hated by another as my brother Richard was by me—and is—to this moment and will be hated while a breath remains in my body."

"When I was eighteen my father died, and Richard and I inherited the estate under a trusteeship to continue until I was twenty-one. Richard was then twenty. In another year he attained his majority. He was profligate and wild, a heavy drinker, a coarse, cruel boor, a licentious young ruffian who had suffered twice in actions brought by weak and unfortunate girls."

"It irritated him beyond expression that he had to wait the slow process of my coming of age before he could come into his share of the property. His constant demeanor toward me was violent. Several times I tried to establish the reasonable relations which ought, in convention, to exist between brothers. It was quite hopeless, and my hate for this boor came as a passion. It remained as a passion now."

"I may not be able to satisfy anyone that this was the inevitable conse-

quence of the treatment given me, but I could if I were to elaborate the details—or merely state them. However, my purpose is not so much to indict my brother as to record my own triumph—to assist the commission of a crime which has been of intense satisfaction to me, a crime in which I have maintained my culpability with joy and from which Richard has suffered and is suffering."

"He is a broken old man. He is in a penitentiary."

Here followed a section of the manuscript from which, as I recognized, the page Dr. Brownell had taken was missing. Then it continued:

"I became a little more assertive of my rights and dignity, with the result that our quarrels were more violent. I tried to fit myself physically to meet Richard, but he was very sturdy, and his profligate habits had not yet undermined his health. When I resisted him physically he had the better of me. Three times he knocked me unconscious. Once I was ill in bed a week as the result of a beating he gave me."

"Frequently he threatened that he would kill me. He said this often and openly, with every evidence of earnestness and determination. Later that counted against him."

"I was not cowed, and with the great hatred firmly rooted I was willing to accept the unequal struggle with him. It was a joy to hate him, fight him, even to be beaten by him. I had regained enough courage to seek sociability. It was difficult, because his refined sense of cruelty led him to search me out, wherever I might be with my friends, and to humiliate me, if possible, before them."

"One night I had been at a tavern in the village with some boys of my acquaintance when Richard, being drunk and very violent, found me, and there was a scene in which he made loud threats that he intended to kill me."

"One of my friends persuaded me to go home. At Hartley house we walked the distance from the house to the village in those days. I set



He Became Insanely Violent.

out alone, but Richard, breaking away from the young men who would have detained him, pursued me. He caught up with me, and we abused each other as we walked, being overheard by several persons along the way."

"When we came to a pool by the river near the house, he became insanely violent, cried that he was sick of seeing me on earth and would rid himself of the sight of me. He attacked me with a heavy stick he carried, succeeded in breaking down my guard and knocked me unconscious. Our cries, while he was attacking, were heard by a farmer living across the road. Richard was insanely drunk. He intended to kill me and thought he had done so. He left the spot, dazed, probably, by the thought of physical consequences but, I am sure, not by any spiritual misgivings."

"I do not know how long I remained unconscious or when I awoke. It may have been ten, forty or sixty minutes. It may have been an hour or two. When it was, consciousness brought an aching head and a dawning determination."

"Life with Richard at Hartley house had become impossible. I could no longer control him, I could no longer endure him."

"A chance of escape and of revenge was possible. I was, in Richard's understanding, dead. He had tried to kill me. He might be made to think he had. I had considerable money with me. Richard, of course, had not touched it. Each of us had been given, that morning, five hundred dollars by trustees. That had been the occasion of Richard's murderous debauch. It is strange—or is it?—that I never think of him as, or ever called him, Dick."

"I arranged the spot as well as I could in the details to suggest that my drunken and brutal brother had not only killed me but had disposed of my body in the river. When I had done this, relying for success on his uncertain memory of the act which already had terrified him, I left Hartley house—all its painful memories and brutal experiences, the unhappiness I had experienced there, the miserable childhood, the wretched boyhood and the young manhood, come to this futile, malevolent end. And I there resolved that if I got safely away and if my design worked out successfully, I should return to the selfsame spot some time to live a joyful life where life had been so drear."

"My plans were not perfect; my resources and my intelligence for this sudden meeting of the world were slender; but my success was beyond expectation."

"First I had the satisfaction of knowing that my brother was taken for my murder. Circumstances were all against him, and he was convinced in his own heart that he had not only killed me as he so often had wished

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.
SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

TIME TABLE
(Corrected to March 25, 1920)

Week Days					
Newport	F. River	Boston	F. River	Providence	
Leave	Due	Leave	Leave	Due	
5.35	6.23	8.00	6.30	7.23	
6.10	7.45	9.11	7.07	8.01	
6.40	8.51	10.21	7.52	8.56	
7.10	9.58	11.35	8.47	10.45	
11.10	11.54	1.33	12.00	12.33	
1.13	1.49	4.42	2.04	2.33	
2.35	3.21	5.46	3.13	3.43	
3.19	4.20		3.49	4.23	
4.40	5.43	7.43	4.46	5.40	
5.19	6.19	11.42	10.19	11.13	
Sundays					
6.55	7.39	9.42	7.57	8.50	
7.58	8.43	10.21	9.00	9.57	
11.10	11.54	1.32	12.00	12.33	
1.09	1.54	5.46	2.13	2.43	
2.40	3.33	7.33	3.17	3.47	
3.10	4.10		3.48	4.40	
4.40	5.42	11.32	10.38	11.32	

The Mercury

Published by Mercury Publishing Co.

Saturday, July 10, 1920

It is singular that both candidates of the big parties are printers and publishers of newspapers.

Whoever is elected, the one man power at the White House will come to an end with this administration.

It is pretty evident that the Democratic nominations are not pleasing to the White House dynasty. Still the people can stand it.

Bryan is unhappy, he says his heart is in the grave, but he will rescue it so that like all good Democrats he can shout for Cox and Roosevelt.

It is claimed that Tammany and Illinois did the trick and bent the Solid South and the Administration in making the Democratic nominations. There is some occasion for rejoicing in this.

It was a quiet Fourth, but the City of Lynn would hardly so record it. There were sixty-four fire alarms in that city during the twenty-four hours that ushered in the glorious Fourth.

Rhode Island delegates to the Democratic National Convention have got all they want of California for many years. The expenses of the trip across the Continent and the week in San Francisco and the defeat of their pet candidates all combined to add to the gloom of the occasion.

The Rhode Island delegation to the Democratic National Convention was not a happy or a united family. They did not vote as a unit at any time. Their votes were scattered among half a dozen different candidates, and ex-Mayor Fitzgerald left the Convention in disgust and came home, leaving his business to his alternate, one of the women members of the Convention.

In the choice of Governor Cox of Ohio and Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt of New York for President and Vice President, the Democrats have put up a strong ticket. It is not a ticket dominated by Wilson nor the Solid South, but is a ticket, in our opinion, destined to defeat in November. The Republicans are reasonably sure of carrying all New England, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Nebraska, the Dakotas, Utah, Washington, West Virginia, Wyoming, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Oregon, with 31 electoral votes, which are sufficient to elect their candidates.

They stand more than an even chance of carrying New York and Indiana. In fact, the Democrats are sure of nothing but the Solid South, which cannot elect a President. It would seem that the Republicans have a good winning chance. But elections do not carry themselves, work will have to be done, and from now on, politics will reign supreme.

The stupendous disregard of expenditure of the people's money during the war is hard to realize. Yet here are some of the facts: For Artillery the Government spent \$1,191,182,850 and yet the facts show that only 133 large guns in all reached France; costing a little under nine million dollars each. We spent for aviation \$1,041,000,000, and yet according to Gen. Pershing, we were entirely dependent upon the French in aviation. Not a dollar's worth of this expenditure got over seas. We had some 300,000 horses in the service, and we bought a million sets of harness and a million saddles for them, at an expense of nearly six times their real value.

We bought 79,950 lbs. of copper for branding irons, but we ended the war without branding a single horse or mule. We paid forty cents a pound for the copper, and sold it back to the contractor for eleven cents. Seven months after the armistice was signed we sent to France 40,000 new motor vehicles and finally sold them to the French government for twenty cents on a dollar of the cost. When we could not get sugar for domestic use, we sent to France 22,000,000 pounds which we finally sold that government at 2 cents a pound, with ten years in which to pay the bill. We paid a concern in Indiana \$2,987,000 for a plant to build howitzer carriages. We did not get a single carriage from the concern; but after the war sold the plant back for junk for half a million dollars. We paid something over three million dollars to a Pittsburgh concern for a Sulphate Plant. Not a gallon or a pound was ever delivered.

These are only a few of the useless expenditures of the many thousands that could be mentioned. They are all matters of record. Many nearer home could also be recorded, that are familiar to all our readers. It is pretty evident that the Government threw away at least ten dollars by its mismanagement of affairs for every dollar it spent legitimately.

GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP

Old-fashioned people often feel that athletics have very little value to young folks, except perhaps in keeping them amused and giving an outlet for their exuberant physical ability. Yet if athletic boys and girls go into athletic work under good leadership, they should win something that is permanently valuable, and that is the spirit of good sportsmanship.

Good sportsmanship would seem to comprehend two ideas. First, absolutely fair play. While the good sportsman is perfectly free to use strategy, which simply means using his wits as well as his muscles, he would rather lose than win by foul means.

An even higher characteristic of good sportsmanship, is the ability to take defeat without whining. The good sportsman smiles in the face of disaster. He realizes that no success is made except after a long string of defeats.

No large success is possible unless a man is willing to compete with antagonists more skillful than he is. He can have a continuous record of success, by matching himself only against poor players. But he is not satisfied unless he tries his hand against the most skillful. That means constant defeat. But every defeat should be the means of learning some new trick of skill. Every defeat should point out mistakes that have been made, and show the way by which success can be achieved in future contests.

When a fellow gets in that way of looking at his game, he will realize that the same thing applies perfectly to life. He can never win success, unless he is willing to accept cheerfully a long series of defeats, as the stepping stone to final victory. Let it be hoped that all the athletic young folks are learning these two lessons.

POLITICAL ASSOCIATIONS

Many people nowadays take party lines very lightly. They consider that the two leading parties do not differ greatly, and are held in line largely on traditions and outworn issues. Closer observers, however, feel that there are real distinctions existing between the two, and that a difference in temperament and fundamental attitude has led men to line up in these two different organizations. Both may be equally patriotic, but they have different ideas about government.

It constantly happens that people will vote for a man of the opposite party from themselves, because they like and approve of his personality. The man, and not the party, is their motto. Then when he gets into office, they find he is controlled by certain mysterious influences which they had not reckoned with. He is moulded and guided by his party associates and traditions, and in the end constantly acts contrary to the view of independent voters who supported him.

In casting an intelligent ballot, the personal merit of the candidate is only one of many issues. The principal thing is to consider the influences by which a candidate will be surrounded, the character, purposes, and past performances of the group to which he belongs and which will govern his conduct.

A voter may be well justified in bolting his regular ticket when a distinctly unworthy nomination is made. But as a general rule, people accomplish more to realize their own ideals, when they vote for candidates of their own party who will carry out the ideas they believe in.

The census returns now coming in fail to bring the population of the country up to expectations. The least figures before the work began were 110,000,000. Many placed them much higher. It looks now as though 105,000,000 would be the outside limit. The greatest gain in any of the large cities is in Detroit, which has come up from 465,766 in 1910, to 993,739 in 1920. Automobiles did it.

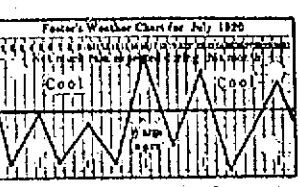
New York city is still the largest city, with a population of 5,621,161, a gain of 17% over 1910. Chicago comes second with 2,701,212, a gain of 23%. Boston gained only 11%, the smallest gain of any of the large cities.

If Governor Beekman should be made Secretary of the Navy next March, as there is much talk to that effect now, it will make Lieutenant Governor San Souci the Governor of the State for the next two years. Undoubtedly the ticket this fall will be Beekman and San Souci, and undoubtedly that will be the winning ticket.

Harding and Coolidge is proving a very strong combination in New England, though undoubtedly some, possibly many, would like to see the ticket reversed and have it Coolidge and Harding, which undoubtedly would have been the case if Coolidge had hailed from some Western state.

Senator Johnson of California says there is nothing left to do, except to accept the regular Republican ticket. It is very evident that there will be no fight this year except by the few perpetual mal-contented led by Pinchot and La Follette, which will do little harm to the Republican ticket.

It took 44 ballots to nominate a Democratic candidate for President. It will take only one to defeat him, for this is a Republican year and Harding and Coolidge is a winning ticket.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., July 10, 1920.

Warm waves will reach Vancouver, B. C., near July 13, 19, 27, Aug. 2 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will cross crest of Rockies by close of July 14, 20, 28, Aug. 3; plains sections 15, 21, 29, Aug. 4; meridian 90, upper great lakes, Ohio-Tennessee and lower Mississippi valleys 16, 22, 30, Aug. 5; lower great lakes and eastern sections 17, 23, 31, Aug. 6, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about 18, 24, Aug. 1, 7.

During first week of this weather period a great high temperature wave will cross continent and will be followed by other disturbances, winding up with unusually cool weather that will cross continent, reaching meridian 90 near July 25, followed by cool weather to end of month and then another rise in temperatures. The dreaded hot winds are feared while this great hot wave is crossing continent about middle of July. Hot winds at that time in the great central valleys would be dangerous to corn and northern, late oats. There is no remedy against these destructive simoons. We hope it may deal gently with our great corn and oats producing sections.

I also have fears of destructive hail during the weeks centering on August 11 and 25. These hail storms can not be definitely located but they will probably occur between longitudes 80 and 100 and between latitudes 40 and 60. I am only pointing out the danger dates. There is not enough known about these destructive weather events to enable me to make positive forecasts of them.

The Southern States have their troubles coming also. Their time will come within three days of Sept. 9 and 15. If you will put your ear to the ground every day between Sept. 5 and 19 you will hear of some very dangerous tropical storms, or hurricanes. I regret that I do not know more about these awful storms. Government scientists must be held responsible for our scant knowledge of them. The subject is too big for one man to dig it all up. Government scientists refuse to investigate. But look out. Lives and property may be saved with care. Growing cotton will be endangered. The terrible rains that often come from hurricanes and inveterate enemies of the cotton fields. I do not wish other people farm but if a great earthquake should occur during that hurricane period it would destroy the hurricanes.

Indications are that the labor strikes will be called off and that our railroad facilities will rapidly improve. The very peculiar political situation seems to assure that the San Francisco convention will throw a choice sop to organized labor that will satisfy those elements. Russia seems to possess an immense amount of gold, is paying as she goes, and is going at a very rapid speed. The other European powers will either make peace with Russia or raise money to conduct another great war. In case of another great World War America will keep out of it, feed both sides and that will make the greatest of all demands for our products. Our products now seem to be starting on another set of high markets. July crop weather in northern sections and September cotton weather are very threatening and there is great danger that this will cause markets of grain and cotton to soar to new high levels.

PERRY'S FLAGSHIP TO BE PRESERVED

Sunk Nearly a Century, Now Restored to Navy

The United States brig Niagara, that famous unit of Perry's fleet to which his flag was transferred upon the founding of the flag ship Lawrence, is now to have a permanent home in Erie, Penn.

After nearly a century in a watery grave in Misery Bay, where she was sunk along with the other members of her fleet upon the signing of the international treaty between Great Britain and the United States, the old Niagara, having been raised in connection with the centennial celebration of Commodore Perry's victory in 1913, is far too much of a historic relic to permit of its being jettied about from place to place.

For the purpose of assuring it a permanent resting place the city of Erie has presented the Niagara to the United States government. Congress at its last session accepted the gift and passed a bill, directing the Navy Department to assume charge of the old relic, to keep it in fitting repair, and also to erect, if necessary, a suitable dock for its anchorage at the port of Erie.

It is now planned to erect a park along the water front of this city, where the Government can build a suitable anchorage for the old Niagara.

The old boat will be re-fitted and kept spick and span and will always be under the watchful eye of the sailors.

Some years ago the Niagara was in our harbor for a short stop and was the object of much interest.

DOWN IN TENNESSEE

"Way down in Tennessee, the editor of the Jellico Carry-On, an old Democratic paper, under the heading of "The Next President," begins with, "Some of us have about come to the place where we don't care a rap whether the man is a Democrat, Republican or on the fence. But there are other things he must be. We would like a man who can devote a little attention to the affairs of Uncle Sam and less to Corsica and the Isle of Man. We want a plain, old-fashioned American; not a dresmer nor a theorist or an international star-gazer. Harding and Coolidge seem endowed with the qualifications. If we can't have Harding give us a Democrat just as good because this is an election to choose a President of the United States and not for the League of Nations."

It is stated with authority that 17,500,000 women will vote for the next President in thirty states.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Ball Games Take the Island by Storm

Three ball games in two days captivated hundreds of the hotel guests and Islanders on the holidays last week. Never before has Recreation Park catered to the amusement of such vast throngs as it did on July 4th and 5th, when teams representing the Dexter A. C. of Providence, U. S. S. Fulton and the Block Island Athletic Association crossed bats in an inter-club series of three games.

The first game, on July 4, in which the Fulton and Block Island boys hooked up, was the best full nine-inning game ever witnessed on the Athletic field and fully 500 hotel guests and local residents sat in at the contest, which finished 3 to 1 in favor of the Island team.

Manager Chips Moran put the Navy boys' best and most formidable artists on the diamond for the set-to, and his charges performed in grand style, only two errors being chalked against the outfit during the entire fust.

Manager Lockwood of the locals was out for a scalp, however, as the game was needed by the Block Islands to even up the series and make it two each, so he sent Shorty McCray to the mound to serve the slants with Husky Fred Benson on the reeling end. McCray pitched a beautiful game, allowing but three hits and fanning eight of Uncle Sam's Jackies and passing but three men to first. Just 33 sailors appeared at the plate to look over Shorty's assortment, but in only one inning, the fifth, were they able to push a runner across the pan. Dr. David Hamlin of Boston, a 33d degree fan of the old school, attended the game and pronounced it the best contest he has ever witnessed on the Island in all of his 20 years sojourning at the Ocean View.

Holland and Anderson were the select hitters for the Islanders, the former getting three out of four tries and the latter coming across with two, one a two-bagger in the third, which scored the first run. McCray and Benson, with one apiece, were the only other locals who were able to connect safely.

Anderson at short played his usual good game, accepting nine chances without a semblance of a slip-up, his throws to Holland at first while on the run being phenomenal.

The teams lined up as follows:

Block Island	Fulton
Holland ss	Tyner
Anderson ss	Girarde
Hyde rf	Buckner
McCray c	Wortis
Benson p	Shanks
Rose lf	Sedaty
Mackenzie 2b	Serwatka
Tripler 3b	Doty
Littlefield m	

Block Island 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Fulton 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1

Two base hits: Tyner, Anderson.

Hits off McCray 3, Tyner 7.

Bases on balls: Off Tyner 4, McCray 3.

Strike-outs: By Tyner 7, by McCray 8.

Attendance 500. Umpire, Negus.

Block Island 14—U. S. S. Fulton 0

In what had all the earmarks of putting into insignificance the contest of the day previous—the Block Island Athletic Association took the fifth serial game from the U. S. S. Fulton at Recreation Park on Monday afternoon to the tune of 14 to 0.

Old Sam Willis the boy hero from Corn Neck, applied the whitewash brush to the Jackies in great style and pitched the game of his career, allowing but three clean hits and giving only two transfers to first.

Only 33 hitters faced him in the nine innings. For six innings both teams fought tooth and nail, neither

being able to break into the run column, but in the seventh the sailors' defense cracked, two bases on balls, followed by a single and a double, broke up a wonderful exhibition of the National pastime.

The Navy team was reinforced for the occasion with the addition of five players from Dexter A. C. of the Independent Amateur League of Providence, only four of the Jackies appearing in the line-up. This combination represented the cream of the two outfits and for six innings they played like Big Leaguers.

Special mention is deserving Holland and Gabriel, the Providence battery who served for the sailors and had they remained in the fraca the last two sessions the score might not have been quite so large.

In the eighth Tyner and Geddes relieved the Providence battery and the local boys landed on the former's hooks for nine runs.

The score and line-up follows:

Block Island	Fulton
Littlefield m	Doty
Anderson ss	Dillon
McCray ss	Roberts
Holland 1b	Davis
Willis p	Holland
Benson c	Gabriel
Olsen lf	Gilmartin
Mackenzie 2b	Hammon
Rose rf	G. Gilmartin

Block Island 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Fulton 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Two base hits: Holland, Benson.

Bases on balls: Off Willis 2, Holland 11.

Strike-outs: By Willis 4, Holland 6.

Attendance 375. Umpire, Sharp.

Dexter A. C. 12—Fulton 1

The Dexter A. C. of Providence took the measure of the U. S. S. Fulton ball tossers at Recreation Park Monday afternoon in a 12 to 1 contest. This game preceded the big malinee event between the Block Island and Fulton. The Dexter Club, under the name of Powhatan, lead the race in the Providence Independent Amateur League.

The Fulton Social Club held an entertainment and dance at the K. of C. Naval Club last Friday night, which was well patronized by the summer guests.

Morris Negus, Jr., spent the holidays with friends in New York City.

The Alumni Association of the Block Island Junior High School held their annual reception and dance last Friday evening in Masonic Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Corkum and Miss Florence Corkum of Walpole, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Earle Lockwood over the Fourth.

Dr. Herbert A. Thirt, the local dentist, is spending a two weeks' vacation in the Mountains.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry C. Messinger of Providence have opened their summer cottage at Matly Heights for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Day of Detroit, Mich., are enjoying a two weeks' stay with Mr. Day's mother at the Surf Hotel.

Walter Storey left Block Island on July 1st to accept a position as assistant keeper at the Ronger Shore Lighthouse in lower New York Harbor.

Tuna Club Opens

Herbert E. Nute, manager of the Atlantic Tuna Club announces that the Club was officially opened on July 1st. Among the enthusiastic anglers registered over the Fourth were A. J. Cramall of Ashaway, R. I., L. D. Chapman of Boston, Mass., James Dann, Boston, A. L. Greene, Holyoke, Dr. John W. Keefe, Providence, and Fenner Ball, Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Fitzpatrick have leased the Willis bungalow on High street for the season.

Mrs. F. B. Hustel and Miss Margaret Hustel arrived from Bridgeton, N. J., last week. They will remain with Dr. F. R. Hustel for the season.

Columbia

id-M ntn Records

Lazy Mississippi—Campbell & Burr

Rose of Virginia—Burr

A 2909—\$1.00

That Wonderful Kid—Jolson

Fill See You in Cuba—Kaufman

A 2908—\$1.00

Abe Kabbille at the Ball Game

Abe Kabbille Dictates a Letter

A 2907—\$1.00

When My Baby Smiles at me—

Ted Lewis Jazz

Rose of Washington Square—

Kentucky Serenaders

A 2903—\$1.00

Who Wants a Baby—Fox Trot

The Crocodile—Fox Trot

A 2910—\$1.00

Delilah—Medley-Waltz

In Shadowland—Waltz

A 6147—\$1.25

Philharmonic Orch. of N. Y.

Mikado Medley

Mike Modiste Medley

A 6146—\$1.50

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PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

Weekly Calendar JULY, 1920

STANDARD TIME

July 10, 1920

July 11, 1920

July 12, 1920

July 13, 1920

July 14, 1920

July 15, 1920

July 16, 1920

July 17, 1920

July 18, 1920

July 19, 1920

July 20, 1920

July 21, 1920

July 22, 1920

July 23, 1920

July 24, 1920

July 25, 1920

July 26, 1920

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July 28, 1920

July 29, 1920

July 30, 1920

July 31, 1920

August 1, 1920

August 2, 1920

August 3, 1920

August 4, 1920

August 5, 1920

August 6, 1920

August 7, 1920

August 8, 1920

August 9, 1920

August 10, 1920

August 11, 1920

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August 13, 1920

August 14, 1920

August 15, 1920

August 16, 1920

August 17, 1920

August 18, 1920

August 19, 1920

August 20, 1920

August 21, 1920

August 22, 1920

August 23, 1920

August 24, 1920

August 25, 1920

August 26, 1920

August 27, 1920

August 28, 1920

August 29, 1920

August 30, 1920

August 31, 1920

September 1, 1920

September 2, 1920

September 3, 1920

September 4, 1920

September 5, 1920

September 6, 1920

September 7, 1920

September 8, 1920

September 9, 1920

September 10, 1920

DR. EMILE J. DILLON.

An Authority on International Politics.



Dr. Emile J. Dillon, British auditor and journalist, who is visiting in the United States. Doctor Dillon's recent book, "The Inside Story of the Peace Conference," is being widely discussed and already is being translated into many languages. He has been in the "inside" of international politics for twenty years or more.

SPA CROWDS MEET
GERMANS COLDLY

Throng Gathers at Station as Chancellor With Four Cabinet Ministers Arrive.

Spa, Belgium.—The Allied and German prime ministers are here to meet each other for direct negotiations for the first time since the Versailles treaty was signed.

The probability of reaching an agreement on the total sum or reparations Germany is to pay appears slight.

The Allied Premiers will communicate their collective decisions to Konstantin Fehrenbach, the German Chancellor. He and his associates affirm they are prepared to refuse demands which they consider beyond Germany's strength to meet.

Herr Fehrenbach said that he had nothing to add to his declarations to the German Parliament until after he had met the Allied Ministers. Germany's resources and capacity to pay, he declared, were set forth in the memorandum given to each of the principal Allied governments.

The conviction of the German delegation as derived from German sources is that, taking the minimum, unofficial reports of the equivalent of \$20,000,000,000 with interest, or the maximum of \$30,000,000,000, Germany will not agree to pay even half the lowest sum.

The Allied Prime Ministers, the correspondent is informed, have doubts themselves of Germany engaging at this conference to pay anything like what the Allies must insist upon.

Nor can the Prime Ministers reduce in the present state of opinions of their own Parliaments and peoples the high figures arrived at tentatively.

Both sides will sound each other out on this question without a reasonable prospect of agreeing, but with the view of being in a position to renew the discussion at another conference.

Conclusive reasonably satisfactory on other extremely important questions may be reduced, sufficient in themselves, to make the conference well worth while.

The spirit of both sides does not promise much for a compromise of the Allied Ministers' determination to impose their will.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

MEXICO CITY.—Provisional President de Huerta wired a message to President Wilson on the occasion of the celebration of the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

NEWARK, N. J.—Three motor trucks from which whisky valued at \$100,000 was stolen were found abandoned in Essex county. All were empty.

BERLIN.—The reichstag has rejected a vote of nonconfidence in the government and has adopted a resolution expressing confidence in the government's preparations for the Spa conference.

BERLIN.—Germany will deliver to an American company here a giant Zeppelin airship. The airship will be completely dismantled. Three more are to be delivered within a short time. It is believed here that the fleet will be used to accommodate transatlantic travelers.

DUBLIN, IRELAND.—Raiders attacked the military barracks at Holy Cross. Two of the attacking party were killed by the police. Sinn Féin sympathizers burned a book stall in the Bandon railway station because it persisted in selling anti-Sinn Féin newspapers.

John Rodski of Worcester, employed by the Richardson Manufacturing Company, reported to the police he had been robbed of \$200 while at work. He declared he left his coat thrown over a reel of wire for a few hours and when he returned discovered his loss.

ALIEN PROPERTY
TO BE RETURNED

Over \$150,000,000 Reverts to Owners Under Amendment to Trading Act.

AIDS AMERICAN HEIRESSSES.

Creditors in the United States May Pursue Debtors—Suits in Equity Are Allowed—New Law Passed June 5.

New York.—More than \$150,000,000 of enemy property taken over by the alien property custodian during the war will be returned to its original owners by virtue of the amendment to the trading with the enemy act passed by Congress on June 5.

This property is part of the more than half a billion dollars' worth of enemy property now in the hands of the alien property custodian. It includes the fortunes of many American heiresses who married foreign noblemen, property of the German embassy, enemy diplomats, all aliens who were interned, citizens of now hostile and states created by the treaty of peace and women of allied or neutral countries who married enemy subjects.

Many Americans who were unfortunate enough to be held in Germany because of illness, insanity or any other reason can now recover their property, no matter where resident.

With certain limitations the President was authorized before the amendment of June 5 to return property where it was found to have been taken over wrongfully and to allow American creditors to pursue their enemy debtors by bringing claim against their property so taken over. The amendment, however, extends the privilege to pursue enemy debtors in debt cases to creditors of allied and neutral nations where such nations will grant reciprocal rights to American creditors.

Also citizens of all free cities, states and new nations created by the treaty of peace and which are no longer a part of Austria, Hungary or Germany and who were heretofore considered enemies under the terms of the trading with the enemy act may detain the return of their property subject only to the condition that their status of German or Austrian citizenship has changed by virtue of a treaty which has been or may be made between Germany or Austria and the United States and, or, three or more of the following powers: Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan or by virtue of a treaty or treaties made between said new territories and the United States and, or, three or more of the above enumerated powers, either ipso facto or through the exercise of option on the part of the individual. Under the amendment, however, the claimant is required to obtain a statement from an authorized official of his government to the effect that by virtue of one or more of these treaties he has become a citizen of such country or state or free city, as the case may be.

In general, those who are not now citizens or subjects of German or Austria or Austria-Hungary may obtain the return of their property by application to the President and notice of claim to the alien property custodian, both of which forms with instructions will be forwarded on request to the alien property custodian, Washington, D. C.

Besides the right to make application to the President for the return of property afforded the privilege to institute suit in equity is likewise given. Where a person deceased would have been entitled if living to the return of property his legal representative may proceed for the return of such property, subject to certain conditions by way of security or otherwise which the government may require.

In claims filed by allied citizens based on debt there is, besides the requirement of reciprocity by the respective allied governments, a requirement which likewise applies to neutrals, that the debt must have arisen with reference to the money or other property held by the alien property custodian or the treasury of the United States. The requirement that the debt shall be allowable only if it was owing to and owned by the claimant prior to October 8, 1917, is a general one and applies to every claimant, including a citizen of the United States.

WAR BANK BLOWS UP.

Supposed "Dud" Souvenir Tank Shell Kills One Child.

New York.—Four boys were injured severely by the explosion of a one pound tank shell, a war relic that had been used for months as a penny savings bank by removing the detonating cap and using the partially empty shell chamber.

The young owner of the shell screwed the cap back on after satisfying his mother that it was apparently a "dud," and it exploded.

ITALIANS AND GREEKS CLASH.

Friction Over Turk Attack on Railroad—Several Killed.

London.—Fighting between Italian and Greek troops near Ajassuluk, on the Aidin railroad southeast of Smyrna, is reported. The Turkish Nationalists penetrated the Italian lines and burned a station without resistance. The Greek commander sent a force to occupy a position within the Italian lines. The Italians ordered the Greeks to withdraw and they refused. The Italians fired and the Greeks replied.

The June monthly review of business and financial conditions in New England, just published by the regional Federal Reserve Bank, Boston, predicts that the prices of wearing apparel will be at a lower level this fall than last because of the recent liquidation of stocks of commodities, such as wool, silks and shoes.

WILLIAM O. THOMPSON.

One of the Commissioners to Settle Anthracite Dispute.



William O. Thompson, of Columbus, president of Ohio State University, has been named by President Wilson to represent the public on the commission of three to settle the wage controversy in the anthracite coal fields. The other members of the commission represent the miners and operators, respectively.

GREEK ADVANCE
CRUSHES TURKS

Junction of Two Armies at Omerkeui Accomplished in Eleven Days.

Athens.—The Greek offensive against Mustafa Kemal Pasha's Turkish Nationalist forces, which began June 22, ended July 2 with the junction at Omerkeui, north of Balikesir, of the Greeks from Smyrna with those which landed at Panderna, on the Sea of Marmora. The Turks fled toward Brusa.

These operations, which, it was estimated, would require 15 days, were completed successfully in 11 days, the opposing Nationalist forces being crushed.

The Turkish Nationalists have evacuated Ismid, about 60 miles to the southeast of Constantinople, according to a dispatch from the Turkish capital.

Smyrna.—Greek forces occupied Panderna, on the Sea of Marmora, under the protection of warships, says an official statement. The detachments landed rapidly and were taken southward. They were met by the advanced guard of the Greek army marching northward from Smyrna at Omerkeui, 15 miles north of Balikesir, according to the statement.

"The enemy after a crushing defeat south of Balikesir has been pursued actively," the statement says. "Only scattered remnants succeeded in fleeing toward Brusa."

Turks Repulse British Marines.

Constantinople.—British warships attempted to land marines Friday at Mudania, on the Sea of Marmora, but they were repulsed by rapid fire guns widely scattered along the coast. Evidently the guns were placed since the British landing on June 22.

The Greeks claim that the Turks lost 2,600 men, including 1,500 prisoners, in the fighting preceding the capture of Balikesir, about 100 miles northeast of Smyrna, where, the Greeks say, the Turkish population welcomed them.

Apparently the Turkish Nationalists are much discouraged by the speedy advance of the Greeks. There are indications that the Turks are withdrawing in the best possible order toward the line from Brusa to Afium Karahissar, in the hills and mountains, where bandit gangs can harass the enemy's advance toward the Bagdad railway.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

"Jimmy" Sloane, who will be personal bodyguard to Senator Harding during the campaign, was formerly with the United States secret service and was attached to the White House for about eight years. During the administration of President Roosevelt and Taft he was in entire charge of the secret service operatives attached to the Executive Mansion. He is well known by members of both branches of the legislature.

The Railroad Labor Board, sitting in Chicago, practically has completed hearings on the wage advance demanded by railroad labor.

Unqualified approval of the front porch campaign of Senator Harding was voiced in Washington by former Senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., of Oregon, chairman of the Republican Publicity Association.

Tribute to the life and achievement of Major General William C. Gorgas, who died in London, was paid by Secretary of War Baker in a formal statement.

Mrs. Christine Bradley South, former chairman of the woman's division of the Republican National Committee, has been made assistant secretary of the National Committee.

Federal prohibition officers under the supervision of William J. McCarthy, Federal Prohibition Enforcement Agent of New England, have seized over 35,000 gallons of liquor, "fakey" and alcohol valued at \$1,000,000, in more than 410 raids that have been conducted by the New England officials since the first of January.

AFTER SALES AND
TAX DELINQUENTS

Spoolal Drive to Be Made by U. S. Government Against Soft Drink Dealers.

BIG REVENUE EXPECTED.

Revenue Collectors Instructed to Prosecute All Cases of Willful Attempts to Evade Payment—Agents to Ferret Out Tax Slackers.

Washington.—In its nation-wide drive for the collection of delinquent sales and other miscellaneous taxes, the Bureau of Internal Revenue is devoting special attention to the collection of the soft drink tax. Reports from certain districts are that many dealers are failing to account for this tax.

Instructions have been sent to collectors of internal revenue to assess penalties in all cases where there is evidence of willful attempts to evade payment. The maximum penalty for such offense is a fine of not more than \$1,000, or one year's imprisonment or both. Whether offers of compromise will be considered, or recommendation made for prosecution will depend upon the facts disclosed in each particular case.

Collectors are advised also to note that persons who knowingly appropriate to their own use taxes which it is their duty to collect and return to the government are liable to prosecution under section 47 of the Criminal Code. It is not necessary that the intent be to appropriate money so as to forever exclude the government, but the mere use of the money with the knowledge that it belongs to the United States constitutes the fraudulent appropriation.

The soft drink tax of one cent for each 10 cents, or fraction thereof, of the amount paid applies to all sales of soft drinks, ice cream, ice cream sundae, and similar articles of food and drink; in an ice cream parlor or similar place, of business if sold for consumption in or in proximity of the place of sale. All sales from soda fountains of the articles mentioned are taxable, regardless of the nature of the place of business in which the fountain is located. In these two instances the tax applies, whether or not the sales are accompanied by the purchase of substantial articles of food or drink as a part of a meal.

If the sale is made at a hotel, restaurant, cafeteria, lunch room or club house as part of a meal, and the articles are not sold from a soda fountain, no tax is due. Sales at such places when made separately and not as part of a meal are taxable.

If several articles are purchased at the same time, the total price paid is the unit for computing the tax. Thus, if a purchaser orders two sodas, each selling for 15 cents, the total tax is 3 cents, and not four cents.

Regulations governing the collection of the soft drink tax required that daily records be kept showing the number of sales and the tax thereon. In case the vendor does not use an adequate cash register or check system from which records may be kept, the regulations require that a separate receptacle shall be used to retain the tax collections.

Vendors are required to make on or before the last day of the month return and payment of the tax collected, the preceding month. The penalty for failure to make a return and pay on time is a fine of not more than \$1,000, and pay over the tax, the penalty is, a fine of not more than \$10,000, or one year's imprisonment, or both.

The bureau is making a drive not only for the collection of a delinquent soft drink tax, but the so-called luxury tax, the tax on rentals earned from the lease or license of motion picture films, the admission taxes, the manufacturers' tax on jewelry and works of art, and the tax on toilet articles and proprietary medicines. Following a course of instruction at Washington, Commissioner William M. Williams has assigned to the work a large force of special revenue officers. These men compose a flying squadron, which will visit every large city in the United States, co-operating with assistant supervisors and field deputies.

The drive is under the immediate supervision of collectors of internal revenue.

CUTICURA HEALS
ITCHY PIMPLES

Also Blackheads On Face. Scratched. Lost Rest.

"I had red pimples all over my face, and also blackheads. They were scattered and I used to get up at night and scratch them. They itched something awful. My face was covered and I was ashamed to go out."

"I had these pimples for about three weeks when I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I used five cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment when I was healed." (Signed) B. Kabin, 204 Spring St., Fall River, Mass., May 1, 1919.

Cuticura Toilet Trio

Consists of Soap, Ointment and Talcum. Prevent distressing skin troubles becoming serious by making Cuticura Soap, and no other, your every-day toilet soap, assisted by little touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then. Always include Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations. It is a refined powder of fascinating fragrance.

Sample Lock Free. Write: Cuticura Dept. 3, P. O. Box 1024, Lowell, Mass. Or write: Cuticura Dept. 3, P. O. Box 1024, Lowell, Mass. Cuticura Soap, shave without soap.

There is Furniture, and Furniture

Some furniture simply fills up the vacant spaces and makes a home look attractive. It is furniture of course but where is the satisfaction in putting your hard earned dollars into furniture of this sort. You should buy furniture not to fill up the rooms, but to furnish them, to make a home you will be proud to live in. That kind doesn't cost any more if you buy it at the right place.

Our Furniture Furnishes

We have been in the home making business all our lives and we use all our years of experience in carefully selecting from the best markets the things that we know will give you lasting satisfaction.

Our Safety is Your Satisfaction

TITUS'

The right kind at the right price.

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Thames Street

The annual meeting of the corporators of the Savings Bank of Newport, R. I., will be held at the banking room on FRIDAY, July 16, 1920.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Saturday, July 17, 1920
Dividend Day.

Deposits made on, or before, Saturday, July 17, 1920, commence to draw interest on that date.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

HOW TO ACHIEVE GREAT THINGS

There is practically no limit to what a man can accomplish, if he only will. Some of the things he must do are work, study, read, think, observe and save.

An account with the Industrial Trust Company will give you the right incentive to accomplish something worth every effort.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

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COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

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LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH

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EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE OF THE PREMIER

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NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

ALL GOODS ARE PURELY ABSOLUTELY

A PAIR OF SHOES

By LINCOLN ROTHBLUM

(© 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Dolly Copley, just twenty and pretty as a waxen doll, breezed into her home, closely followed by the protecting and admiring Jim Reardon. Dolly's mother, her gray hairs bobbing the youth and laughter in her eyes, glanced up from the bit of embroidery in her hands and noted a foreboding look on her daughter's face, wondering as her gaze wandered to the flushed countenance of her future son-in-law, Mrs. Copley did not like the looks of the situation.

"Children, what is the matter now?" the "now" indicating that similar incidents had occurred before. Accustomed as Mrs. Copley had become to the petty quarrels of the young lovers, any new cause of disagreement evoked uneasiness lest in their childish tempers they invited rough unhappiness.

"Well, who said what?" she added by way of an initial conciliatory step. "Oh, Jim's trying to act silly," said Dolly.

"You mean, Dolly won't be sensible," corrected Jim.

"First one and then the other," patiently chided Mrs. Copley, laying aside her embroidery. "Now, Dolly, we'll hear from you, and," anticipating a long recital, "be brief."

Dolly, with cheeks prettily flushed, removed a large lighthouse hat, its creamy whiteness enhanced by a blood-red poppy stitched to its side. She seated herself on a low bench before an open grate fire and placed the hat upon knees cocked up boy fashion.

"Really, mother," came the answer in tones of insulted dignity, "it is well I find it all out now. Jim wants a slave, not a wife." This with a withering glance at her prospective master, or husband, who sat twiddling the cigarette in his impatience would not permit him to smoke.

"Careful, Dolly, careful," cautioned Mrs. Copley, but Dolly pretended not to hear.

"The play at the theater tonight was all about that man who wanted his



Jim's Shoes in Her Hand.

sweetheart to repeat the silly words. Thank goodness, the table is set, and she wouldn't do it (which I am convinced was perfectly proper). So she gave him back his ring. And that's just what I'm going to do because Jim thought he could make me say, 'Here, dear, are your shoes.'

"I didn't say that," retorted Jim defensively, "I said—"

"Just a moment, please," pleaded Mrs. Copley, placatingly. "Are you through with your side of the story, Dolly?" A blond head nodded in the affirmative. "All right, then, we'll hear what you have to say," continued the arbitrator, turning to Jim.

"As, after the show all I said was if I should ask her to bring me my shoes, if she would hand them to me kindly or would she be stubborn like the girl in the play. And Dolly said, 'Oh, I might and I might not.' I didn't like that very well, and I said, 'Dolly, let me hear you say, 'Here, dear, are your shoes.'"

Then Dolly said, "Don't be silly, Jim." And I said, "Please, Dolly, say, 'Here, dear, are your shoes.' Well, the long and short of it is, Dolly won't say it and I want her to say it. And having delivered himself of this oration, Jim Reardon set his arms akimbo, spread out his legs and defied the world.

"No more of this nonsense, children," Mrs. Copley rebuked sharply. "Come, now, shake hands and drop the matter."

"But she hasn't said, 'Here, dear are your shoes,'" came parrot-fashion and with masculine persistency from Jim.

"The whole I won't say," snapped Dolly dangerously.

And the astonished eyes of Mrs. Copley saw the flash of a diamond as it whirled through the air and lay in scintillating beauty between the angry pair. In high-handed disdain Jim stalked from the house. And Dolly cried.

The night lengthened into a week and the week into a month, and the month into double and treble that number of days. And time, proverbial healer of discord and inharmonious, rendered impossible a concession of pride from either side. Dolly's inter-

est in life ceased to center about gowns, tees and shoes, and dwelt to reading the daily news with its disquieting announcements.

It was well into the fourth month since the unfortunate attendance at that performance, whose very moral, intended for them, failed to drive home the lesson. Jim Reardon mapped down the town's busy street, dark shadows beneath listless eyes testifying to the growing cancer of heart-sickness within.

For distraction he joined the enthusiasts before a shop window where an up-to-date business-getter had stationed his machine to secure the passing trade. "Rubber heels put on while U wait," read the legend in brilliantly silvered letters across the pane. The advertising psychology of the reputation was good. Jim glanced at his shoes, thought of rubber-heeled comfort and saw the excellent work being performed within the shop. He entered.

"Rubber heels, please," he courteously said to the gum-chewing clerk as he removed and handed him his shoes. He inserted his feet and twiddled his stockings toes within the specious confines of carpet slippers, as vacantly he watched the minute hand of the clock on the wall make monotonous progress. The whirr of the electric machinery was peculiarly soothing to his distraught mood.

A boy entered, and not receiving the immediate attention the majesty of his youth demanded, fopped a coin on the counter and, grabbing up a pair of shoes, made hasty exit just as the clerk advanced.

Jim took out his watch and confirmed the time of the wall clock. He had been there 30 minutes. He called to the clerk.

"Will you please see if my shoes are ready? I am anxious to get away."

The gum-chewing clerk glanced over the repaired work on hand and puzzled, walked over to the cobbler and inspected the work yet to be performed.

"Can't seem to find your shoes," was the laconic information. "Do you think that kid took 'em?"

Jim tried to look as dignified as his carpeted feet would permit. "Pray, how will it help me to know that?" came the acid rejoinder.

The ironic sarcasm was wasted. "Mebbe he'll come back," Jim fretted and fumed and waited—ten minutes, 20 minutes, another half hour. The embarrassing suspense was terrible. His collar wilted beneath the strain. If he could only arise and pace the floor. But one cannot pace the floor in carpet slippers. They simply will not stay on.

And then there blew into the shop a hurricane of tempestuous indignation, brandishing Jim's shoes in her hand—Dolly's hand. "What do you mean by sending me a pair of man's shoes?" she cried, advancing like a tumult of avenging wrath.

And then she saw Jim. With shoes in hand, she involuntarily made a step toward him. Jim shuffled to his feet. Four months of separation were nothing. They were together now!

"I've been a brute," Jim contritely apologized. The clerk giggled as he looked from Jim's feet to the shoes dangling from the girl's wrist by knotted shoe strings. "Don't ever say it, Dolly, don't ever say it."

But the "it" Dolly would say. Handing him his property, there came in gentle monotone, "Here, dear, are your shoes."

BYRON EXTOLLED IN PRESS

Two Tributes to the Memory of the Great Poet Have Been Paid for Many Years.

This is the anniversary of the death of Byron, observes the New York Evening Sun of April 10. If the reader were in London today and should visit the statue of the famous poet in that secluded and exclusive part of Hyde Park called Hamilton gardens, he would find the monument decorated with a single yellow wreath. And if he had brought with him a copy of the Times and would turn to the obituary column he would find there a notice of Byron's death and a proclamation of his fame.

These two tributes have been rendered annually to the memory of Byron for many years. They are paid for each year with the income of a sum bequeathed for that purpose by a woman admirer of the poet. The legend connected with the tributes runs that they are to be continued annually until the name of Byron is inscribed in the poets' corner of Westminster abbey. Byron died in Greece on April 10, 1824, in his thirty-seventh year.

All in the Wedding Cake.

The ring in the wedding cake means that the person who draws the piece containing it will be the first to be wed of those present. The thimble brings disappointment, an old maid's fate is wished onto the finger of the one who gets the thimble; the tiny wish bone, of silver or gold or whatever it may be, another popular ingredient in wedding cakes, allows the one who draws it to make a wish upon it which will come true. Then there is the penny or dime promising riches to its lucky finder. The button foretelling bachelorhood for the one whose plate it falls upon.

He Rede Free.

The rear platform of the car was crowded with poor business men in starched collars and rich laborers in overalls. There would be nothing unusual in that if one of the overalls party had not given the crowd a lesson in thrift.

"See, I've got a dime," he told the conductor.

The conductor nodded.

"I'll pitch it. Heads you get the dime or tails I ride for nothing."

The conductor nodded again and the coin fanned the air.

"Tails," announced the overalls one triumphantly, and he took his place with the rest of the crowd.

HOW WEATHER BUREAU GOT INFORMATION

OF BIG VALUE IN AVIATION. —The weather bureau of the United States department of agriculture gathered a great deal of valuable information for army and navy aviators during the war and for mail service aviation since that time by means of a kite to which was attached a self-recording instrument, the meteorograph. Some of the difficulties experienced are shown by an incident that occurred March 10 at Leesburg, Va. In order to attain the height desired, a number of kites had been sent up tandem. They consisted of strong wooden frames about 7 by 7 by 3 feet. Each kite was covered with about 12 yards of fine cambric and was attached to fine piano wire. They were let out and hauled in by a reel operated by electric motor. Due to a defective splice, four of the kites with about 3 miles of wire broke away and flew about 18 miles before the wire became entangled in a tree. A farmer telephoned the news to the aerological station, but before the party sent out to recover the kites could reach them some negroes had wrecked the first one and stolen the cloth, which was later found in nine pieces in various cabins. The other three kites, when the first one was separated from them, occupied and flew about three miles farther. During the flight, however, the wire became entangled with a boy and a mule playing in a field. The boy grasped the wire and cut and burned his hands. The mule became so entangled in the wire that the help of three men was required to release him. The three kites were finally caught in another tree which was cut down by another party of negroes, and, in falling, wrecked the second kite, which was dismantled by the negroes. The two remaining kites again escaped, flew about 3 miles farther and landed in one of the tallest pine trees in the region. The third kite had a meteorograph attached which was recovered undamaged. A heavy rain came on, however, and the two remaining kites were broken up and finally abandoned.

LOOKED LIKE A CEMETERY

How the Town of Tombstone, Arizona, Acquired Its Somewhat Grewsome Cognomen.

A prospector's curious sense of humor was responsible for the naming of Tombstone, Ariz. According to James M. Duncan, who went there in 1870 the town was founded in that year by M. Schieffelin, a mining prospector. Schieffelin called his mine near the site of the present courthouse "Tombstone mine." Duncan said, because the region was full of drab rocks that resembled tombstones.

Tradition has it, however, that Schieffelin's friends frequently rallied him for his faith in the locality, and told him that he would find his tombstone here. After the prospector had made his fortune here, in good-natured irony he is said to have named the town after the fate that had been predicted for him.

Schieffelin was found dead in a log cabin in the state of Washington May 12, 1897. According to his wishes, his body was taken back to his "tombstone" and buried near there. His pickax and other tools were buried with him. Above the grave his friends erected a simple monument, fashioned after the rude manner of a prospector's claim stake—merely a pile of unevenly-shaped rocks.

How Batteries Are Tested.

If you are away from home and have to deal with a storage battery of which the polarity markings are obliterated, here is a simple test that will instantly reveal to you which is the positive and which the negative pole. It is given by Windsor Crowell in the Popular Science Monthly.

Get a fresh potato; cut a slice off one side, and stick the terminal wires into the cut section, about an inch apart. The potato in contact with one wire begins to turn green. This is the positive pole, therefore the other is the negative.

Suppose you have no potato handy to make the test, proceed as follows: Pour a little of the electrolytic solution from the battery into a glass, place both wires in it, well apart, and watch the bubbles rise from them. Many more will rise from the negative side than from the positive.

Why Workers Demand Music.

It is fairly well-known that in certain parts of the world natives refuse to work at roadbuilding and kindred pursuits unless they have the accompaniment of music. The part played by music in sailors' tasks is common knowledge. Less known by far is the role of music in carpet-weaving, and its delicate adjustment to the various colors involved. In British India the carpets are woven to a particular tune. The custom harks back to time immemorial. The leader of the group chants the song in a monotonous, quasi-liturgical style, and the song varies according to the color of the carpet, being repeated by all the weavers in a chorus. If the general color of the carpet is pale, the chant is monotonous; if it is a bright hue, the chorus becomes animated.

"Cowboy."

The term "cowboy," first used during the American revolution, applied to a band of tories who infested the neutral ground of Westchester county, N. Y., stealing cattle from both parties and doing other mischief.

WHY

Phonograph Gives Us Such Faithful Reproduction

Few people know why it is possible to reproduce the vocal or instrumental art of a great artist with the faithfulness of the modern phonograph. In the first place, it should be remembered that sound waves gradually diminish in volume if released in a large space of air, just as the ripples caused by tossing a pebble into a still pool gradually become smaller.

The "record" consists of one long groove having indentations of varying sizes in it to represent the sound waves to be reproduced. These small indentations are either in the bottom or sides of the groove. At the beginning and end of the groove there are no indentations, as it is desirable to have a space for the stylus to run in until it can be removed from the record, if finishing playing, and when starting the record it is desirable to place the stylus in the groove before any of the indentations are reached.

As soon as the stylus or needle is placed in the groove of the revolving record, only a slight hissing sound is produced until the sound indentations are reached. As soon as the stylus strikes these tiny obstructions vibrations are set up which are conducted to the center of the diaphragm of the reproducer.

Then just as the ripples of water roll away from the spot where the stone struck, the vibrations spread throughout the reproducing membrane, re-creating the original sounds, although in a reduced volume. The revolving of the record at even speed causes the vibrations to follow each other in their proper order.

The diaphragm must be of absolutely even gradations or "blasts" reproduction will result. As the sound waves are then increased, we might say "transformed," by passing through the graduated sections of the tone arm.

As the size of the tone arm increases the sound waves expand, thus bringing back much of the original volume. The best time you "talking machine" does not work well you can solve the trouble quicker if you use a little common sense and remember about the still pool and the ripples.—New York Post.

MUST PRESERVE THE SALMON

Why the Systematic Destruction of Fish in the Yukon River Should Be Prohibited.

In the outposts of the far North is an important churchman, Hudson Stuck, archdeacon of the Yukon, who, writing in the New York Times about the disappearance of big game, says that the concern should be not so much about big game but about a far greater danger which threatens all the inhabitants of the interior of Alaska, namely, the destruction of the Yukon salmon, main subsistence of the whole country. Indeed he says the whole economy of the Yukon country is built upon dried salmon. All the other resources of the country are more or less dependent upon this noble fish. The salmon is the harvest of the rivers, the only generally dependable resource, although, like the harvest of the earth, it has its fat and lean years. To save the salmon the archdeacon says there is no recourse but the passage of a bill by congress forbidding commercial fishing in the Yukon and adjacent waters.

How Cheap Power Is Produced.

The tests of the Clarkson tidal turbine on the River Mersey are stated to have shown that electric power may be produced at less than a penny per kilowatt hour. The turbine is a row of buckets or paddles attached to endless chains and running over sprockets mounted on a floating framework, one row of buckets being propelled under water while an upper row travels backward in the air. The buckets are driven by the pressure of the tidal currents, giving power for driving the dynamos or other apparatus. Being reversible, the mechanism operates on an ebbing as well as a flowing tide, and the great difference in the hour of the tides in neighboring estuaries has made possible an ingenious method of keeping up the operation during even the half-tide period of no currents.

How Do You Wind Your Watch?

When you wind your watch up at night you do not feel that you have performed a very strenuous operation; neither have you. But multiply the operation by 20, 100, 200, and you begin to have visions of aching fingers and sore thumbs. This is exactly the way the watch repairer finds it.

To save both time and fingers, an ingenious watchmaker invented the winder. It is merely a metal clip to hold the watch and a clutch that engages the winding key. Insert the watch in the clip, hold it tightly, turn the handle a few times and the watch is wound.—Popular Science Monthly.

Why Mice Dread the Weasel.

All the weasels, and there are upward of 40 species of them, are distinctly carnivorous, says the American Forestry Magazine, and it is not known that they ever touch anything else, as berries or any herb or vegetable growth. All of the smaller weasels live principally upon mice, and these they are able to follow straight down into their holes. Through such places they squirrel in and out with as much ease as the mice themselves, the latter being thoroughly terrorized when it becomes known to them that there is a weasel in the neighborhood.

Eagles Fly High.

Eagles have been known to fly to a height of 6,000 feet.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

DON'T TICKLE THE CELLIST

Happening at Detroit. Shows the Unwisdom of That Particular Form of Playfulness.

One should never tickle a cello player in the ribs, especially if he is a famous one such as Phillip Abbas of the Detroit Symphony orchestra, remarks the Detroit News in a recent issue. Graham Harris, second violinist, did, and it almost cost him a lot of trouble, to say nothing of a new violin bow.

The story came out when Harris filed a suit for \$100 in justice court against Abbas. It was a story of temperament and temper and the trouble arose at rehearsal. Ossip Gabrilowitsch, director, was away for a few minutes, and the temperamental ones indulged in a few moments of playfulness, not music. Harris reached his violin bow over and tickled Abbas in the ribs. Abbas does not care to be tickled in his ribs and he swung a wicked cello bow to demonstrate that he did not care for tickling. There was a snap and the second violinist's best bow was a mess and a wreckage.

"Ah, ha," shouted Harris. "You have broken my bow. You shall pay." "Shut up," shouted Abbas. "Your own fault. You had no business in my ribs." They glared and then the director appeared and the fight was dropped. It was taken up again via a justice court suit. It is believed that the suit never will be heard. The orchestra manager heard about it first. He got the men together, scolded, fumed, argued, coaxed and at last won. They shook hands. The damage was settled. And harmony of both sorts reigned.

RETURNING TO SAVAGE DAYS?

Feathers, Furs and Jewels, Now So Popular, Are Reminiscent of Our Early Ancestors.

Glimpses of present fashions and views of some shop windows lead to the impression that the world is, after all as some commentators say, reverting to the savage, remarks the New York Evening Sun.

Women are wearing more and more feathers in their hair and more and more large and ornate jewelry upon their hands and in their ears. Men are showing a decided inclination to ornament themselves to the limit of their purses in these days of the high cost of clothes, and altogether anthropologists tell us it is not such a very far cry from the adornments of present-day civilization to that of the Neanthraler man or the Garden of Eden itself.

The fashions of last winter showed a predilection toward furs such as the world has never seen since the days when they were worn raw. Both men and women wear them.

In colder climates women seem to be wearing less and less. The stage is noteworthy in respect to the unclad female back and certain sections of society seem to follow the stage. Fashion's return to Eve seems in certain cases to be a mere matter of weeks, as we progress in these swiftly changing times.

Gassing Forest Fire Impractical.

The officials of the United States department of agriculture have been in receipt of so many suggestions relative to extinguishing forest fires with the use of gas bombs dropped from airplanes that it has been found necessary to issue a statement for the purpose of explaining that the scheme is not feasible. For the purpose of overcoming a detachment of men, a mixture of one part of virulent poison to 1,000,000 of air would be entirely sufficient to accomplish the purpose, but one of 750 parts to the thousand would not be powerful enough to quench a conflagration. Another thing to be taken into consideration is the difficulty of dropping the bombs with the necessary precision. The art of striking a target with any degree of accuracy has not been developed at this time and there is no prospect that it will be sufficiently perfected to the point of becoming available for the purpose of fighting fires.

New England Least American.

Talk of Americanizing New England rings oddly on American ears. If the cradle of our country needs Americanizing, where are we?

We think of Massachusetts as the heart of New England. Among the states it is "next to the oldest." But a count of her present generation's parentage shows Massachusetts to be almost the least American of the 48 states, the World Outlook states.

The 1910 census discovered that only 32 per cent of Massachusetts folks were native born of native parents. More than 68 per cent were either foreign born or were born here of foreign parents. Later figures would be even more astounding. The years that intervened between 1910 and the outbreak of the war saw the greatest influx of immigrants the country has ever known.

New Aerial Regulation.

The small Australian who flies a toy balloon or runs with his Japanese kite against the wind may offend against the majesty of the war precautions act. A new war regulation issued in February, 1920, gives power to the naval or military authorities in the commonwealth to declare any area a prohibited area for the flying of balloons during any specified period. "Balloons" is defined as anything up to an airship. The reason for this all-inclusive regulation was primarily the flight from Sydney to Melbourne of Sir Ross Smith, the airman who crossed the world from London to Darwin.

The legal position of a married woman in Spain is today so low that her husband has absolute control over her person and property, as in the middle ages. The wife cannot enter business without her husband's consent. He has the legal right to shut her up in a convent if she does wrong, and it is left to him to decide what constitutes wrong.

MATERIAL THAT RESISTS ACID

New Substance, Duroprene, Is Said to Be Adapted to a Wide Range of Uses.

Recent acid-resisting materials include such notable products as silica-wire, from rich in silicon, metal metal and various other alloys. Not least interesting is duroprene, obtained by the chlorination of rubber, and resisting reagents that readily attack rubber, such as ozone, nitrous and nitric acids, hydrochloric acid, etc. Describing it to the Liverpool section of the Society of Chemical Industry, Mr. A. Lambie stated that it can be obtained in the solid state as a white amorphous powder. It is soluble in benzene and could form naphthalene, carbon tetrachloride, and trichloroethylene, but the ordinary varnish is a 10 per cent solution in benzene and solvent naphthalene. This varnish dries quickly, leaving a colorless, transparent film. The very thin film has been immersed for days in caustic potash, caustic soda, ammonium and the mineral acids—hydrochloric, nitric and sulphuric—without sign of decomposition, and it is quite insoluble in alcohol, ether, petroleum oils, and paraffin. Being also highly insulating and very adhesive, duroprene is adapted for a wide range of uses. It serves as anti-corrosive varnish or paint, for lining steel petroleum tanks, and wooden alcohol vats, for building up electrical condensers, as colorless lacquer for bright metal work, and as a gas-tight cement.

VOYAGE FAMOUS IN HISTORY

Wooden Paddle Wheel Steamer, the Golden Age, Paved the Way for the Mighty Megantic.

Departure from Sydney recently of the White Star liner Megantic for Liverpool by way of New Zealand, the Panama canal, the West Indies and New York, recalls her historic forerunner of 1851, says the New York Tribune.

The vessel, the Golden Age, was a wooden paddle wheel steamer, belonging to the New York and Australian Steam Navigation company. The intention of the company was to run six vessels "via Panama," the Panama railroad, capitalized at \$7,000,000, being the connecting link on the then undeveloped isthmus with the West India Royal Mail Steam Packet company, running from Southampton.

The Crimean war, yellow fever on the isthmus and other causes conspired to defeat the company's plans. The Golden Age was commandeered by Lieut. David D. Porter of the United States navy, who afterward became famous as a Union admiral during the Civil war.

The Golden Age left Melbourne for Panama via Sydney and Tahiti, May 6, 1851. She reached Sydney on May 11 with 300 passengers. Her cargo included a consignment of gold dust and she reached England in 60 days.

New Idea in Ventilation.

The Ayrton autogas fan, which, according to Munsey's Magazine, may revolutionize all our systems of ventilation, is based on the principle that a fan should be brought down sharply from the perpendicular to the horizontal, and thus drive the air forward in steady puffs and set up a fresh current from the rear. The inventor, who is an Englishman, has given public demonstrations in London with glass models of dugouts and tunnels from which the fan readily expels the smoke. At one demonstration, Mrs. Ayrton, with a three-inch fan, sat at one end of a six-foot table while smoke poured forth from a funnel at the other end. The action of the miniature fan not only dispelled the smoke but quickly gained such control over it that it prevented it from coming out of the funnel. The fan works on the hinge-and-spring principle and is constructed of light material. It has been used successfully in factories, theaters, mines and sewers.—Youth's Companion.

Airplanes in Mining Operations.

It is predicted that the airplane and the dirigible will prove a great stimulus to the mining industry in presenting a means of getting material and men to and from locations which are known to be rich with ore and which are at the present time inaccessible. There are many such places known to exist, but the cost of building a roadway to them would be so great as to be prohibitive. Attention to this phase of the subject has been recently attracted by a report made by Doctor Lyon, supervisor of the mining stations for the United States bureau of mines. By this means a regular communication could be maintained with sections which are not to be reached by any ordinary means. It is also suggested that the same means might be of great value for getting rescue apparatus to the scene of mining disasters.

Cats and Diphtheria.

"It is a widely accepted belief that cats may suffer from diphtheria and convey the infection to human beings," says the Journal of the American Medical association in recounting the experiments by which Doctor Savage proved that this is entirely without foundation.

Doctor Savage planted vast numbers of diphtheria bacilli in the noses and throats of kittens, but in no instance did these take the disease, and within 24 hours the bacilli were dead. Doctor Savage reviewed all the evidence in connection with epidemics of diphtheria and came to the conclusion that so far as it implicates cats it is quite valueless.

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MERELY HER INDIAN SUMMER

Elderly Lady Rejects With Scorn the Idea That She Is in the Autumn of Life.

She is a little old grandmother—exactly seventy-four years old. And quite a busy little creature she is, knitting stockings for this niece, a sweater for this grandson and tating lace for her newest great-grandchild. Her daughter with whom she lives, the other day remonstrated with her for working so hard. "You don't have to work so hard now, mother," she said. "You've worked all through your summer of life and now at autumn you surely should have a rest."

"I'm not having an autumn of rest and decay," the old woman indignantly protested. "My life is too beautiful and too fruitful to label it that way. It's an Indian summer. When I was younger I used to watch old people having autumns when they fretted everybody and were unseemly themselves. It worried me because I knew that some day I would be old, and I didn't want to make anyone, not even myself, miserable. And one autumn I enjoyed Indian summer so much that I decided to have an Indian summer in my life. And," half indignantly, "I don't intend to have you or any other person throwing frost on it to ruin it, either."—Indianapolis News.

FOUND THAT NEATNESS PAYS

Indianapolis Youths Possibly Only Needed Good Example, Though the Pennies May Have Helped.

Somebody invented an old saw to the effect that "bad news travels fast." In the vicinity of the Weldely Motors company's plant good news did the same thing.

One day a dirty-faced urchin of the neighborhood asked Bill Umphrey of the Weldely company for a penny.

"Wash your face and hands and I'll come through," Billy told the kid.

When Mr. Umphrey emerged from his office at noon the youngster was there, his face and hands glowing like a 100-candle power lamp. He got the penny.

An hour later, when Mr. Umphrey returned, there was a line as long as that for the "Follies." A regiment of clean hands was outstretched for coins of the realm. The generous Billy came through again.

He started something! Now the kids have begun work on George Weldely and Truman Rapp. The result is that Irish Hill youthful countenances and hands begin like a circus billboard.—Indianapolis News.

The Good Heckler.

Elmer Root said at a New York luncheon:

"I like to attend some radical meetings on account of the heckling that goes on at them. Hecklers are much cleverer than the speakers as a rule."

"A radical orator was being heckled the other evening by a broad shouldered lad in a brown cap. The orator got the worst of it, and he lost his temper. Finally he said in a voice of rage and hatred:

"Take off your cap, young man, if you want to question me!"

"Take off your cap! Take off your cap!" yelled the orator's supporters on the platform.

"But the broad-shouldered youth grinned and shouted:

"I didn't take off my cap when I went over the top!"

To Dream of a Parrot.

A parrot in one's dreams is a warning to watch out for, for among your friends is some one not true to you. If the parrot is in a cage, it's a sign a secret of yours will be revealed by some one whom you trusted. But if you hear a parrot talk in your dreams, listen closely to it, for it is supposed that advice is often given in this way.—Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Gigantic New Zealand Trees.

The sizes reported in some New Zealand trees are astounding. Each of two kauri trees from the vicinity of the Waipona forest is stated to have yielded 200,788 feet of sawable timber, which is about twice the product of the largest known trees of California, and equivalent to the entire production of nearly three acres of good European forest.

Dashing along Boylston St., Boston.

With galloping scurrying hoofs from their paths, two horses attached to a milk wagon crashed into a show-case in front of the Continental Clothing Co.'s store, Boylston and Washington sts., wrecking the case and causing damage estimated at \$1200.

Turn Out Miles of Stamps.

The 10,000,000 postage stamps made, counted and packed for shipment, each day to the factory of the United States bureau of printing and engraving would make a stamp chain long enough to cover more than 700 miles.

THE RUFFLED CAPE

Popular Old Circular Garment in New Arrangement.

May Be Made Reversible of Light-weight Wool Material, Satin or Taffeta, and Lined.

The sketch offers a suggestion for a smart wrap. As a matter of fact, it is merely our old friend the circular cape trimmed up with ruffles. This cape may be made either of a light-weight wool material, or of satin, taffeta or other fashionable silk, lined with a lighter weight silk in contrasting shade. If desired the cape may be made reversible; that is, it may be so neatly tailored that one side is as presentable as the other. In this case, the lining should, of course, be made of a good quality of silk and some color selected that the owner will favor as a wrap when she has the fancy to turn the garment.

Perhaps this reversible idea is a real economy. If a woman has a tan frock and a navy one she may have her cape in one side and navy on the other.



Cape Trimmed With Ruffles.

and always be sure of having just the right wrap at hand. The cape sketched has a very wide collar or overcape, which is ruffled as widely as the cape proper. It is cut shorter in front than in the back and fastens at the neck only.

DAME NATURE IN NEW HATS

Delicate Posies and Petals Characterize the Beautification of Much Summer Millinery.

These are the days when fair women endeavor to emulate late Dame Nature and arrays herself in the "something new" which carries its stimulating joyousness into every feminine heart. Nature puts its latest touches on trees and bush. We put it in our newest hats! A new hat is, forsooth, a new face, and there are excellent chances to acquire new beauty in all the shop windows just now.

A fashion writer says: I would be hard put to have to answer the question: "Just what is the most stylish shape?" Rarely have I seen such a variety of form, so many different interpretations of the mode.

The taffeta and satin hats have had their day and now we witness the appearance of ravishing concoctions in straw, horsehair, georgette crepe, while for evening wear the lace hat seems almost de rigueur.

The very small turban is still decidedly in favor. A charming model is made of georgette crepe of different tones, cut like the petals of a flower, ranging in tint from the faintest orchid to the very deep purple. The entire "bonnet" is covered with these delicate petals, while over the left ear a tiny bouquet of miniature orchids hangs coquettishly, almost touching the cheek.

MODES OF THE MOMENT

An unusual summer coat is of tan raffia cloth lined with brick red crepe de chine. This model is of French origin.

A summer stole is of gray camel edged with a plaiting of gray georgette, and this stole is so cut that it can be worn several different ways.

The narrow belts of leather in colors and patent leather are used to considerable degree on washable frocks of gingham, linen, organdie, voile and novelty printed cottons.

Smart semi-tailored frocks of navy and brown taffeta show lingerie touches in collar, vestee, tuckers, cuffs and sleeve ruffles of crisp organdie and lace, batiste and lace and net and lace.

Brassieres of scrim and of net with shields attached and supplied with elastic arm straps are the latest dress accessory, and are supplied as a necessity for wear under the kimono-shaped blouse or dress.

England sends us a new overblouse in the form of a little coat for wear over evening dresses. This coat is cut in one piece, has half-length sleeves and a V neck and is made in taffeta and chiffon velvet.

Gertrude had attended a funeral and had been much attracted by the beautiful hearse. Last Sunday she was in the yard playing when another hearse glided smoothly past the house. She ran into the house clapping her hands in an excited way and called to her father: "O, papa, come quick and see the new hearse machine!"

AN ALL-RIBBON SUMMER HAT



This is the last word in smart summer millinery. It is an all-ribbon hat which, it is said, will be popular among well-dressed girls this summer.

TEA GOWN BACK TO ITS OWN

Garments Modeled on Chinese Patterns and Are Worn Close About Throat.

The English woman never really liked the tea gown until the war came. Even the Japanese kimono, observes a writer in the Manchester Guardian, could not rid her of the idea that the tea gown favored of the dressing gown and was in conflict with a strictly tailor-made ideal. With the war the tea gown entered another phase. It made peace. The English woman found in it an admirable substitute for the discarded evening dress. Finally, it appealed to the sense of the picturesque, usually one of the most fatal elements in the British dress ideal, and it appealed with unusually pleasing results. The tea gown is now becoming part of every woman's wardrobe.

Ten gowns just now are very pretty. Many of them are modeled on Chinese patterns and go so far even as to be worn closed about the throat, there is something very distinctive about the Chinese coat fastening close round the neck.

The long Chinese coat is also being worn as a tea gown, and this incidentally is a far better use for it than that of evening coat, when its colors rarely harmonize with outside western dressings. Enterprising people also adopt the Chinese trousers, which usually are not more than leggings shaped rather like waders. With white silk stockings and black shoes the effect is distinctive. Some tea gowns are eliminating sleeves altogether and retaining only the coat.

For these straight or academic tea gowns, stuffs cannot be too gorgeous. It is one advantage of the tea gown, and no slight one, that it admits of every gorgeous color and color combination.

TINTS IN LATEST UNDERWEAR

Vivid Yellows, Turquoise Blue and Wistaria Satins, Chiffons and Crepe De Chine Shown.

Handkerchief linen and sheer cotton fabrics are as highly approved this season as satin and crepe de chine for fine undergarments, dainty embroideries helping to embellish them. In the various silks employed, novel and unusual colorings constitute the really new point. Pale pink and blue have generally been regarded as the underwear shades, when white was not accorded first choice; but this season vivid yellows, turquoise blue and wistaria satins, chiffons and crepe de chine are shown in undergarments, with embroideries in even more vivid colorings. Whether they will be favorably regarded by women of good taste is rather a doubtful question.

White or dainty pale colors and simplicity in design and trimming are really the points of good taste in the selection of undergarments. The fine French undergarments which have always been in such demand and have always brought such big prices in the American shops follow these rules. The latest undergarment models brought over from Paris are extremely simple in style line. Fine tucking and embroidery, hand-drawn work and very sheer, fine laces are the trimming touches employed.

Negligee garments are shown in a wide range of styles. The pajama type is always a favorite. Many of these have pajamas of rich colored silk or satin topped by voluminous wraps of lace or chiffon.

Suits for the Summer.

Regardless of the approach of warm weather suits of wool fabric, in navy particularly, continue to be in great demand, and throughout the summer there will always be weather when the wool fabric suit will be found extremely comfortable. A wool fabric suit is a better selection for cool summer days than a dress of woolen material, because a light weight blouse may be worn with the suit and the coat or jacket removed if it becomes uncomfortable. The suit featuring a fabric combination is very popular just now. Black and white is regarded as very smart, the most favored combination being a plain black velvet jacket or coat with white satin or wool fabric skirt. Frequently cuffs and collar, pocket facings, etc., are in white.

Oriental Smoking Sets.

Notes of the Orient are strong on smoking sets of tinware and juckets. Sometimes these sets have cups and saucers.

Youngster Has Much to Learn.

Mary and John were playing "house," when a discussion arose as to the proper methods of doing something. The argument waxed strong, and was finally ended by John, who said with dignity: "You must do as I say, Mary, for don't you know Mary is always boss?"

TELL SHIPS OF OCEAN NOISES

Secret Ears to Be Placed on Merchant Ships by the Government.

TEST PROVES IT A SUCCESS

Hydrophone, Government Controlled Invention, Can Explain Many Sea Mysteries—Tried Out on Destroyer.

New York.—In olden times when Chinese shipbuilders designed and constructed their inter-digged craft for war or commercial purposes, prominent and oftentimes ferocious "eyes" were located on either side of the bow.

Today modern America, now the leading nation in ship construction, is proposing to equip her merchant vessels with "ears," the location of which, like the eyes on the Chinese junk, are on the ship's bows, but under instead of over the water. While superstition induced the Chinaman to equip his ship so it could "see" its enemies and work its way into a safe port through shoal water, hidden rocks and through crowded waterways, science has designed the "ears" for the same purpose.

Test Is Made.

With the destroyer Breckenridge equipped as a demonstration ship, 40 or more representatives of leading steamship lines have just had an opportunity to see and test the efficacy of the listening device. It is now a government-controlled invention, used on fighting ships during the war as a protection against submarines and officially designated by the navy as "the M. V. type, hydrophone." Its object is to disclose in surrounding waters the presence of other craft, to forestall the approach to shoal waters, to detect the movement of the vicinity of lightships equipped with submarine bell signaling devices. It is expected also to disclose with a remarkable degree of accuracy the depth of water where in the ship so equipped is floating.

Tells Depth of Water.

The apparatus includes 48 hydrophone receivers located in a tank of water in the bow of the vessel so that an equal number is on either side. In the test the sound of the propellers of a steamer five miles distant was heard. The depth of the water is ascertained by listening to the noise made by the propellers of the vessel carrying the hydrophone as it is echoed back from the bottom of the sea. In depths beyond 100 fathoms, however, the hydrophone refuses to record, it was explained, but as a majority of collisions occur near a coast line and at congested harbor entrances, the inventors and officers of the navy predict that its adoption will remove many of the hazards of navigation now caused by fog.

Dr. H. O. Hayes, formerly of Swarthmore college, said the device had been installed on one transport, Von Steuben, and on one occasion probably saved the ship from running aground on the Long Island shore during a heavy fog. Doctor Hayes also claims that the invention will enable a mariner to locate icebergs, through the reflecting back to the operator from the submerged portion of a dangerous berg the sound of the operating ship's own propellers.

ADD VARIETY TO DAILY FARE

Marines Prefer Alligator Steak to Broiled Lizard for a Steady Diet.

Managua, Nicaragua.—Perhaps alligator steaks would never appeal to the fastidious diners in first-class restaurants, but United States marines attached to the American legation here, say they are the real thing for adding piquancy to the daily fare. Marine sharpshooters make a specialty of bagging young alligators. When the skin is removed steaks are cut from the fleshy part of the tail. The meat is clear white, is palatable, and has something of the flavor of lamb.

Another variety in the bill of fare is broiled lizard. The iguana, or giant lizard, has been used for food by the natives for many years. The marines say that iguanas make fine chow, but they prefer alligator for a steady diet.

Man Fell Into Bear Pit; Arm and Leg Torn Away

August Kabler, a medical student at Berne, Switzerland, was terribly mauled by bears into whose pit at the zoological gardens he had fallen while he was throwing carrots to them. He was taken to the hospital in a serious condition, his left leg and left arm being entirely torn away.

Let the Defense Hang Itself.

Noblesville, Ind.—Mrs. Rosa Davis, administratrix, suing the Central Indiana Railroad company for the death of her husband, Charles E. Davis, didn't have any witnesses, but on the evidence of the railroad's witnesses she was awarded a verdict of \$3,000. All testimony for Mrs. Davis was brought out on cross-examination.

First Woman to Join Union.

The first woman ever admitted to a trade union composed of men is believed to have been Miss Mary Baker, who in the late sixties was unanimously elected to membership in the Chicago branch of the International Typographical union.

NEW REVOLT LOOMS

Outbreak of Junker Army in Pomerania Feared.

Kapp Supporters Scattered Among Big Estates Obviously as Farm Laborers.

Stettin.—Everyone in this section of Pomerania will tell you something is going to happen, but they do not know what.

Former Minister of War Reinhardt, who is trying to find the answer and to devise a bid for threatening outbreaks, feels the same way, but apparently he is satisfied there is no immediate danger. Under his direction the headquarters of two Junker outfits have been raided and closed, and the militarized police force has been strengthened. There are no outward signs, except that general unrest indicates a tensely in the situation.

Everybody is sleeping on his arms, one eye open. No confidence is felt in the Reichswehr, which still retains most of the officers who supported the Kapp forces, and these still have their arms and are scattered among the big estates, obviously as farm laborers, but in reality more like small bands of mercenaries as bodyguards for the Junker barons.

The opposing forces are the actual workmen. On the estates there nominally are two organizations, but it needs only the first hint of a monarchist coup when they will be under one leadership ready for battle.

HONORS BRITISH DEAD



Lord French, British field marshal, decorating a grave of a fallen British hero in the cemetery of Ypres during his recent visit to that Belgian town.

AMERICANS CROWDING PARIS

Many of the Thousands of Tourists Have Hard Time Finding Rooms.

Paris.—Great difficulties are being encountered by Paris hotels in providing accommodations for the thousands of American tourists who are flocking to this city.

Many hoteliers have their rooms booked up until late in July or early in August, and many Americans who have failed to make arrangements for accommodations arrived to find all hotels, large and small, crowded. A woman entered the office of a steamship company recently and reported she had visited 21 hotels without being able to find a room.

Another factor that is expected to restrict European travel this summer is the lack of shipping facilities. There are from forty to forty-five ships now in service between American and French ports, and these at the outside can carry from 12,000 to 13,000 persons to Europe each month.

QUEER REPTILE KILLS FISH

Indiana Town Stirred by Reports of Depredations of Mysterious Water Creature.

Marion, Ind.—A reptile or animal of some strange species has taken up its abode in the waters of the Manzanita Fishing club pond in southern Fairmount, and is causing havoc among fish put there by the club several years ago, according to persons living in the vicinity of the pond.

Those who claim to have seen it say the creature has the head of a horse and the body of an alligator. Some of the people living near the pond even state they are disturbed by unearthly noises coming from the pond at times.

Members of the club are said to take little stock in these reports, but, inasmuch as an animal of some sort is destroying the fish, state they will make a determined effort to solve the mystery.

None Dies in This Town.

Cranmore, Cal.—This town asserts itself as the healthiest community in the state, basing its claim upon the fact that the local cemetery has not had a grave dug since 1893, the date of the last funeral in Cranmore. Since that time several residents of the community have died in other sections of the state, but it is a remarkable fact that not a single death has occurred in Cranmore since 1893.

Walking on Springs.

Heels made chiefly of coiled springs covered with flexible leather are a Kansas inventor's footwear novelty.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

INSPIRED BY LOVE

Remarkable Flag Made by Young American Girl.

Country's History, From the Birth of Independence, Woven into Emblem in Honor of Heroes of Spanish-American War.

Peter endured a million flags throughout the world, but not one of them was as remarkable and romantic as that which Josephine Mulford wrought with her own hands a score of years ago in honor of the heroes of the Spanish-American war, observes London Answers.

The flag on which Josephine toiled night and day for more than a year, with a great love to inspire her work, is so large that three battalions of soldiers could be massed on it, and so heavy that half a dozen strong men could barely raise its folds from the ground.

But it is the romance of its fashioning that places it so far above all its rivals.

It was begun on the first day of July, 1898, in the parlor of an old home-land in New Jersey, and from the first stitch to the last it was never for a moment out of the hands or thoughts of the young girl who had set herself this patriotic task. Every stitch was counted as it was made; for it represented an American soldier who was fighting in Cuba.

The Pennsylvania star was partly made in the room in which, a century and a quarter earlier, Betsy Ross worked, under Washington's guidance, on the very first American flag which proclaimed the independence of the states and the star was stitched in the room where the first continental congress met.

To make Virginia's star she traveled to Mount Vernon and stitched it in one of the rooms of Washington's home. The Maryland star was made at Fort McHenry, historically associated with "The Star-Spangled Banner" of Francis Scott Key, and New York's star was made partly in the very room in which Washington said good-by to his officers, and partly on board the flag-ship New York.

And thus, linking as far as possible each stitch historic, the colossal task proceeded, until the last of the 825,000 stitches was made, with loving, trembling fingers, and she rose from her year's work triumphant, but shattered in health.

Josephine lived to see her flag proudly floating over Madison Square garden, to thunders of cheers from a hundred thousand throats. Then came a terrible reaction from the long strain, and within a few weeks the hands that had toiled so long and lovingly were still in death.

But the spirit of courageous love which Josephine Mulford breathed into her work lives on—for courage cannot die.

Health in Business.

A business man walked into a doctor's office the other day.

He looked in the pink of condition. "I want a thorough physical examination," he said.

The doctor accommodated him. Heart was sound, lungs were healthy, kidneys and all other organs functioning properly.

"You're the most splendid specimen I've seen in a long time," said the doctor.

"Thanks; I intend to remain so," said the client. "You shall go over me like this every six months. And I propose to have every man in a responsible position in my organization undergo a similar examination twice a year."

"A competing firm recently put a man into an important job who looked as well as I. He broke down, and in the demoralization of the firm's business that came with the breaking, our firm has taken over one of their biggest and best accounts. A condition of twenty years' standing, which he thought completely overcome, caused that man's breakdown."

"I don't propose that my firm shall suffer through any such experience."

Good, hard business applied to health. Doesn't good sense recommend to every man such prudence?

How many men can you recall who have discovered a serious state of health too late to mend?—Haverhill Gazette.

Gold Abundant in Siberia.

Literally speaking, rivers in the Okhotsk district have golden bottoms, says a bulletin of the British bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. Three men working in a primitive fashion in the winter wash out easily up to five funts (60 ounces troy) of gold a day. The Okhotsk deposits contain many nuggets. Nuggets weighing one-half funt are not rare. Last winter one solotnik (0.13747 ounce troy) of gold cost 20 rubles; at the present time it costs 100 rubles. In spite of the rich deposits in this district, many concessions are not being exploited. A United States firm has explored the mine purchased from Stepanov, and is energetically preparing to work it.

Big Ranch of "King of Hawaii."

A \$30,000,000 sugar ranch in the Hawaiian Islands is about to come into the possession of a few American residents through the death of Col. Samuel Parker, an American who has been so intimately mixed up in Hawaiian affairs as to win the name of "the king of Hawaii." He belonged to the famous Parker family of Boston and located in Hawaii many years ago.

Many Public Charges.

In Mongolia the eldest son of each family must be a monk or lama, both of which are in the nature of public charges. The lama never works but depends on alms for his support. The town of Ouqua with its 10,000 lamas is a veritable city of beggars.

Historical and Genealogical.
Notes and Queries

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1920

NOTES

NEWPORT
1800-1850

(A paper read before the Unity Club, Newport, R. I., by Henry E. Turner, M. D., March 23, 1897.)

(Continued)

The United States government building in which the custom house and post office now have their "habitat" was erected somewhere about 1830, under the direction of Hon. Christopher Ellery, who was then Collector of the Port, in succession to his uncle and cousin, Hon. William Ellery, Senior and Junior.

Hon. William Ellery, Senior, signer of the Declaration of Independence, the first collector under the United States Constitution, was appointed to that post by the first President, General Washington, in 1789, and was retained in office until his death, in 1820, thirty years, twenty of which transpired within the century now approaching its conclusion. On his death he was succeeded by his son, William Ellery, Junior, and he many years before his death by his cousin, Hon. Christopher Ellery, Junior, who had been a member of the Congress of the United States, so that the incumbency of that office, on the retirement of Mr. Christopher Ellery many years preceding his death, had been in the Ellery family for forty years successively and during the Presidential terms of Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, J. Q. Adams, and part of General Jackson's, showing the high estimation in which that family had been held for a very long time. The appointment of the first Collector Ellery having been conferred by General Washington in consideration of his claim as an early and earnest advocate of independence, and of his high standing as a member of that august body which boldly and bravely placed itself in the van of human advancement.

Mr. Ellery was the grandfather of that distinguished divine and philosopher whom we all delight to honor, Rev. William Ellery Channing, D. D., and father of George Winton Ellery, Esq., whom most of us remember as a lifelong and most efficient officer on the custom house staff.

In my first knowledge, in 1827, the office of the custom house was in the building on the corner of Thames street and Cotton's Court, now Charles Hammett's book store, and was removed to the new building at the corner of Franklin street immediately after its completion. The post-office, now in the same building, was not removed thither till many years after; in point of fact, the postoffice was, until its final consignment to the present and palpably logical position, entirely a peripatetic institution, as had also been the custom house. The postoffice, until near the commencement of my observation, had been for many years presided over, far into this century, by Mr. Benjamin Mumford, the grandfather of our late highly esteemed fellowtownsman, George G. Mason, Esq., who died in office. Under Mr. Mumford it was located in the building on Thames street third below Bannister's wharf, west side, now the bakery of Simeon Davis, Esq. My first recollection of it was in an office just above Bowen's wharf, on the west side of Thames street, the postmaster then being Hon. Robert B. Cranston, afterwards Representative in Congress, and whom I have heretofore spoken of as at one or more times high sheriff of the county, in all of which capacities his executive power was very conspicuous. At a later time it was in the building in which are the New England Commercial Bank and Mr. Crandall's music store, Mr. Robert Robinson Carr being postmaster. Subsequently, on the election of the first President Harrison, in 1841, Hon. Asher Robbins was appointed postmaster, and the office removed to the Swinburne block, now the Daily News office.

Still later, Mr. Buchanan, being President, Hon. Joseph Joslin became postmaster, and the office was removed to the Swinburne block, now the Daily News Printing office, above Church street. He was succeeded by Timothy Coggeshall, Esq. Eventually it found a temporary resting place, before its final removal, in the Newton building, on Pelham street, formerly the residence of David Melville, Esq., and later Benjamin Bateman's market, third door above Thames street, at which time it was presided over by the late Hon. James Atkinson, Mayor of Newport.

(THE END)

Has Love for Snakes.

Is there such a thing as a snake lover? Just ask the keeper of the reptile house who has been there for years, and he will tell you snakes are beautiful and kind. Of course, you can't expect too much intelligence, but he has one hog-nosed snake who was the pet of an old Quaker for years, and the reverend gentleman read the Bible to him every night, which he seemed to enjoy heartily. This report has been denied him lately, since the gentleman died.—Exchange.

Fear to Tell Own Name.

Among the Kayans, a tribe of the Philippines, it is a breach of manners to ask a man what his name is. If a white man does so through ignorance the man will turn to a bystander and ask that the stranger, who does not know the customs, may be informed. If a man tells his own name the evil spirits will hear him and can more readily do him harm.

United States' Land Best.

British America, which consists of Canada, Newfoundland and a number of islands, has an area of 3,750,000 square miles, while the total area of the United States and its possessions is 3,743,448 square miles. Thus Britain has a little more territory, but it is largely so far north as to be of comparatively little value.

THE INTERDEPENDENCE OF THE COMMUNITY

The modern industrial community is a vast and complicated machine. In order for it to operate well, every part of it must be doing its work well. If one thing goes wrong, the whole machine goes bad.

So it is in operating the industrial activities of the modern community. Every person has his work to do. If he fails to do it, he throws the whole machine into confusion and causes suffering and disaster to every one.

Such a state of confusion and loss has been caused during the past two years by the industrial quarrels that have held up business. Perhaps the most destructive of all these was the outlaw railroad strike of last spring, which held up delivery of goods to factories, prevented supplies from reaching the farms, and thus checked production of food and all other necessities. It increased the cost of living for everyone, and its effects are still severely felt at this date.

The railroad strikers of last spring would claim that it was necessary to create this confusion and loss to all the people, in order that attention might be attracted to their just demands. But the country is not going to be run in that way. You can catch more flies with molasses than with vinegar. The whole nation is anxious to see justice done to every worker but it will not be driven and bulldozed into granting anyone's demands.

These struggles between different elements check production, and thus increase cost of living, and make conditions hard for everyone. The people must find some line of policy on which they will unite, or living conditions will get worse and worse. We need a Get Together Movement to take in both Labor and Capital and all elements of the producing and consuming public.

SUPERIOR COURT

The June session of the Superior Court came to an end on Thursday after one of the longest and busiest terms on record. There have been many jury trials and a number of important cases have gone to trial. The Court will sit again in October.

Tuesday was motion day and no jury trials were scheduled for that day. The session was very short, a few motions being argued and a number of cases assigned for trial in October.

On Wednesday the case of Hyman Rosoff and Max Teitz vs. Lampros Brown and Angelica Brown was heard by the jury. This was a case to recover for alleged breach of contract to sell three cottages on Wesley street. Plaintiffs claimed that they had made a deposit of \$200 on a contract to buy the houses for \$10,000, but that the defendants had refused to sell and had never returned the deposit. The defense was that the cottages had been sold to Frederick W. Greene. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$575. Joseph S. Yokel, who had been indicted on a charge of extortion, was arraigned, pleaded nolo, and was sentenced to two months in jail.

The case for trial on Thursday was Annie Caswell vs. John H. Nolan, administrator and in the morning a jury was empaneled to hear the case in the afternoon, but at that time it was announced that agreement had been reached by counsel and the case was entered settled. As all spare jurors had been excused for the term, the Court then adjourned to meet according to law.

IMITATING GREAT MEN

"If the teachers could only teach the biographies of the great men, what it would do for this country," remarked a school principal the other day. It seems a good idea, though the schools try to teach so many things now that they sometimes fail to do anything thoroughly.

The time has gone by when you could interest young people with dry facts and dates. You must give them stories of experience, adventure and achievement.

Probably nothing would do so much to give young folks high ideals as stories of what great men and women have done. Almost all these people started from small beginnings, and the majority had to struggle with poverty. Their lives were a romantic struggle against obstacles. Young people who learn about them would naturally wish to imitate them, by struggling against their own difficulties, and rendering service to their community and country.

WOMEN AS "DOOR-MATS"

"Women are not going to be the same door-mats their grandmothers were," said the president of the Ohio Woman-Suffrage Association, in a recent address asking for the ratification of suffrage by the 36th state. Women in many Old World countries have been "door-mats." In this country they have always done about as they chose. The one who had the stronger personality, "wore the pants," as the old saying goes.

If women have been "door-mats," it is largely because of their own choice. The traditional way of influencing men, has been through the effort to make themselves physically attractive, by pretty clothes and the sex appeal. Those who saw fit to cultivate their brains and independence, have never been door-mats at any period of this country.

PATKOS IN PLEAS

More Than Humor in Samples of Baboo Writing

Communications Evidently Composed Under Stress—Proposal of Marriage Can Only Be Classified as Remarkable.

Serpents, baboons, tigers and other dangerous and disturbing creatures have not infrequently interfered with the work of progress and improvement in India. The distracted telegram of a Limbo station master, asking for instructions in the unpleasant emergency of "tiger dancing on platform," has long been a stock anecdote. He was certainly excusable for being rattled by the sight of a tiger in his mind and in his English.

The recent plea of a baboo office clerk, addressed to the head of the firm whose son, a confirmed dog-lover, had been recently put in charge, had less to justify its urgency—yet there are many who will sympathize.

"If this office will be continuously infested by brightly canine—with penchant for eating legs," he wrote, "how shall work be performed to honor's satisfaction? I beseech with honor relegate the friend of man to house and home, where noxious behavior will be suitably admired."

The gentleman who reports this choice gem adds another, less recent, but equally characteristic:

"Office cat, by reason of rats, daily growing lean," he notified his superior. "Will superintendent please increase the contingent allowance for her return to stoutness?"

Here is a fine example of baboo, and a proposal of marriage, too:

"Dear sir—I it with flattering penmanship that I write to have communication with you about the prospective condition of your damsel offspring."

"For some remote time to past a secret passion has been firing my bosom internally with loving for your daughter. I have navigated every channel in the magnitude of my extensive jurisdiction to cruelly smother the growing love-knot that is being constructed in my within side, but the timid lamp of affection trimmed by Cupid's productive hands still nourishes my love-sick heart. Needless would it be for me to numerically extemporize the great conflagration that has been generated in my head and heart. During the region of rightness my intellectual cranium has been entangled in thoughtful attitude after my beloved consort. Nocturnal slumberlessness has been the infinitely which has besieged my now degenerate constitution. My educational capabilities have abandoned me, and I now cling to those lovely tresses of your much-loved daughter like a mariner shipwrecked on the rock of love. As to my scholastic caliber, I was recently ejected from Calcutta university. I am of lofty and original lineage and of independent incomes, and hoping that having debated this proposition to your preoccupied mind you will concordantly corroborate in expensing your female progeny to my tender bosom and thereby acquire me into your family circle. Your dutiful son-in-law."

Move for Sound Currency.

How the great volume of European currency, unsecured by gold or real estate, is to be reduced is illustrated by what is taking place in Czechoslovakia now, says the Milwaukee Journal. This is one of the new states carved out of the old Austro-Hungarian empire. It inherited from the old empire its share of inflated war money—more than \$3,000,000,000 crowns, worth in the old days about 20 cents each, but whose present value is around one cent. Czechoslovakia realizes that its money must have more value. So in the recent reorganization of its financial system all of the old money was called in and new money issued.

But the volume of new money is 38 per cent less than the old, and the state cannot increase this except by providing adequate security (gold, silver, bonds, commercial paper, warehouse receipts, etc.) upon which to base the issue. Further, plans have been made to withdraw from circulation another 1,500,000,000 crowns.

Girls Invade the Navy.

And now the women want to join the navy, too, observes the Tulsa World.

Officers of the local recruiting station received the shock of their lives lately when two fair ladies of this city applied at the station for enlistment in the navy. They declared that they wanted to see the world and that they considered the navy as the best place for their pursuit as Uncle Sam paid all the traveling expenses.

When Chief Roth told them that no recommendations were being called now as there is no war on, they left the office, saying that they would be back just as soon as another war broke out.

Psychology Again to the Rescue.

"Clothes do not make the man," remarked the ready-made philosopher. "Let us hope for the best," rejoined Miss Cayenne. "Perhaps some of the society lads who are putting on overalls will be psychologically influenced to attempt a regular day's work."

Probate Court of the City of Newport, R. I., June 25th, 1920.

Estate of James Yee

REQUEST in writing is made by Gurine Woods of the City and State of New York, a sister of James Yee, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is referred to the Twelfth day of July next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

No. 1505
THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND

REPORT OF CONDITION AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, MAY 4, 1920

RESOURCES.			
Loans and Discounts	\$603,314.57		
Notes and bills rediscounted (other than bank acceptances sold),	2,540.00	600,774.57	
Overdrafts, unsecured, \$121.03		421.03	
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	100,000.00		
U. S. Bonds pledged as collateral for State or other deposits or bills payable	100,000.00		
U. S. Bonds owned and unpledged	2,800.96		
Total U. S. Government securities		202,800.96	
Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits	55,000.00		
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	112,765.00		
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S.		167,765.00	
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		300.00	
Federal Reserve Bank stock		4,950.00	
Value of banking house	22,615.00		
Equity in banking house		22,615.00	
Furniture and fixtures		1.00	
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		66,524.46	
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks		69,916.44	
Exchanges for clearing house		10,343.68	
Checks on other banks		0,299.77	
Total	86,558.87		
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		5,000.00	
Interest earned but not collected		2,554.00	
Other assets, if any		34.04	
TOTAL		\$1,120,365.02	
LIABILITIES.			
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00		
Surplus fund	65,000.00		
Undivided Profits	45,030.26		
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	14,525.06	30,505.20	
Interest and discount collected or credited in advance, not earned		1,626.83	
Circulating notes outstanding		97,800.00	
Amount due to Federal Reserve Bank, including deferred credits		10,663.01	
Net amounts due to banks, bankers, and trust companies		56,210.31	
Certified checks outstanding		3,098.19	
Total	69,961.61		
Individual deposits subject to check		605,920.79	
Certificates of deposit		50,007.69	
Dividends unpaid		48.00	
Total of demand deposits	655,971.48		
Bills payable with Federal Reserve Bank		100,000.00	
TOTAL		\$1,120,365.02	
Liabilities for rediscounts with Federal Reserve Bank		2,540.00	
Total contingent liabilities		2,540.00	

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, COUNTY OF NEWPORT, ss:

I, GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this
12th day of May, 1920.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public

CORRECT—Attest:

W. H. LANGLEY
EDW. S. PECKHAM
EDWARD A. BROWN
Directors.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office.

Newport, R. I., April 15th, A.D. 1920.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 355 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the first day of March, A. D. 1920, and returnable to the said Court June 1st, A. D. 1920, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1920, in favor of Charles H. Mally of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against William C. Anthony, alias John Doe, of Newport, in said County, defendant, I have this day, at 10 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, William C. Anthony, alias John Doe, had on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1919, at 53 minutes past 12 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ) in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northernly by land now or formerly of Margaret L. Van Allen; Easterly by lands now or formerly of Margaret L. Van Allen and lands now or formerly of Mary M. Baldwin; Southernly by lands now or formerly of Rebecca M. Cramp; and Westerly by Coggeshall avenue, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND
Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1920, at 12:30 o'clock p. m., for the satisfaction of said execution debt, interest on the same, costs of sale, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

6-12-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court
Newport, Se.

Newport, June 12th, 1920.

WHEREAS LOUISE H. STEWART of the town of Middletown in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Louise H. Stewart and Clarence L. Stewart, now in parts to the said Louise H. Stewart, unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered; Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Clarence L. Stewart of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the 26th day of July, A. D. 1920, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY,
Clerk.

6-11

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, June 5th, 1920.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of WILLIAM MACSPARRAN, of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

WILLIAM MACSPARRAN.

6-5

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court

Newport, Se. Newport, June 19, 1920.

WHEREAS EVA GLICKMAN of the City of Newport in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Eva Glickman and William Glickman, now in parts to the said Eva Glickman unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered;

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said William Glickman of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1920, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY,
Clerk.

6-10-4w

The engagement has been announced of Miss Lynette King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter King, to Harold C. Anthony of Waterbury, Conn.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

NEWPORT BEACH

RESTAURANT OPEN

For the Season

SHORE DINNERS FISH DINNERS
CHICKEN DINNERS LOBSTER DINNERS
STEAK DINNERS
QUALITY FOOD BEST OF SERVICE

Service from 12 noon to 8 evening

NEWPORT BEACH

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)

Dealers in

HAY, STRAW,
GRAIN

POULTRY SUPPLIES

SALT

Agent for H. C. Anthony's

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Store: 162 BROADWAY
Phone 161

Elevator: MARSH ST.
Phone 203

Jamestown Agency

ALTON F. COGGESHALL

Narragansett Ave Phone 20208

New City Directory

The publishers of the City Directory, Sampson and Murdock Company, announce the completion of their canvass for a new edition of the book. It is estimated that there will be about 11,000 changes and corrections. Any who have moved or who fear they may have been overlooked by the canvassers are requested to send their names with present and previous address to the Wm. P. Clarke Co., 264 Thames street, who will forward all communications to the publishers.

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK

There will be a special meeting of the shareholders of the Newport National Bank held at their banking rooms on Tuesday, July 20th, 1920, at 3:30 p. m., to consider amending the articles of association of said bank.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.



Shoes for Spring

NEW STYLES for this season's wear, in footwear of every kind.

OXFORDS IN MANY STYLES for Men, Women and Children

MEN'S HEAVY TAN GRAIN WORK SHOES \$5.00 a pair

The T. Mumford Seabury Co
214 Thames Street,
Tel. 787

THE
Newport Gas Light Co.

NO
COKE for Sale
AT PRESENT

To NEW YORK
FALL RIVER LINE

Leave Long Wh. daily
Eastern Standard Time 6:45 p. m.
Daylight Saving Time 9:45 p. m.
Ticket Office on the Wharf
The New England Steamship Co.
Telephone 732